

COMMENT OF
THE DAY

Safer Swimming

AT five of the Colony's most popular beaches swimming will be safer this summer. Observation posts for shark watchers and lifeguards have been established at Shek O, Stanley, Repulse Bay, Deep Water Bay and Lai-chikok. If there is not one at Big Wave Bay, one should be established there as well for it is no less exposed than the other five and experiences quite rough surf at times.

The decision to establish these watch towers (some of which were erected last summer) should cause no surprise, for although Hongkong has been mercifully free of shark tragedies in recent years, sharks and barracuda have been seen in increasing quantities around our shores. The precaution therefore is a wise one and should be welcomed by all swimmers. Shark bells should also be installed.

The Director of Urban Services would be wise to consider other safeguards for the beaches. First, could not officials be empowered to close beaches to bathing when the red flag goes up. There were some particularly glaring cases of downright foolishness two summers ago when swimmers ignored the red flag and subsequently had to be rescued. It is not enough to say that it is their own business. Inevitably someone does go in to rescue them at the risk of his own life. And this should be stopped.

ANOTHER point: at the Colony's two most popular "ocean beaches"—Shek O and Big Wave—something more substantial than aluminium calamarans are needed to patrol the waters. A craft that is light and fast, easily launched in a rough surf and manned by a crew of four or five would be preferable. These boats should be used for shark watching and life saving. The calamarans are too slow and cumbersome and quite useless if the lifeguard has to abandon it to make a rescue.

Crews will be needed for the craft suggested. And we feel that an association of young men should be formed and trained by experienced lifesavers specifically for voluntary week-end beach duties in the summer months. If they are provided with good craft, a special tent, distinctive costumes—as are Australian lifesavers—there is no reason why the idea should not be very popular.

BRITAIN'S NEW CYPRUS PLAN

Self-Government With Safeguards DEFENCE, SECURITY CONTROLS

London, Feb. 10.

Britain has completed new compromise proposals offering its Mediterranean island Colony of Cyprus immediate self-government subject to security safeguards, informed sources said today.

The new plan will be dispatched over the week-end to Governor General Sir John Harding for the resumption of negotiations with Cypriot Nationalist leader Archbishop Makarios, the sources said.

The proposals fall short of the demands raised by the fiery church leader in his latest discussions with Gen. Harding in Nicosia last week.

But they were understood to offer a compromise formula which holds out a wide measure of immediate self-government to the strategic island.

Britain, the sources said, is prepared to give Cyprus self-government on the basis of an agreed constitution.

Britain would hand over all departments to Cypriot ministers who would be responsible to a legislative assembly, but she would retain control of foreign affairs, defence and overall public security which would be reserved to the Governor.

Some aspects of internal security may be subsequently transferred to Cypriot administration when order has been fully restored on the island.

GUARANTEES

Moreover, the British plan insists that full and adequate guarantees be provided for the Turkish minority of the island. Nearly one-fifth of the island's population is of Turkish origin.

Whether Makarios will accept the limitations of the latest British plan was considered doubtful by some observers here.

The Nationalist leader, who was reported to have demanded last week that under the projected self-government scheme the Cypriots should have control of the police and internal security.

Moreover, Makarios was said to have insisted that the Cypriot Government be controlled by the Greek majority which would in effect deprive the Turkish minority of the right of veto.

Britain has given firm assurances to Turkey that, whatever the outcome of the negotiations, the fate of the Turkish minority will be safeguarded. It is partly for this reason that Britain hesitates to hand over the police to Makarios.

The Cyprus Turks are holding out for an equal share in any form of parliamentary government on the island.

China Mail Feature Highlights

Here are some of the highlights of today's feature section:

P. 4: The Royal Visit to Nigeria in pictures.

P. 5: The million-pound bank plot, by S. W. Shelton. Gun-running in the Mediterranean, by David White.

P. 6: Famous trials for treason, our new series begins. The child found strangled, by Valentine Dwyer.

P. 7: Life aboard my yacht, the concluding chapter of the life of Sir Alexander Korda.

P. 8: The world has done me a world of good, by Daniel Farson. Englishwomen have changed, by David White.

P. 13: Les Armour writes on France today.

P. 16 & 17: Local and overseas sports reviews.

SOVIET ATOMIC ENERGY AID FOR EGYPT

London, Feb. 10.

The Moscow radio announced tonight that Russia has reached agreement with Egypt for granting Soviet aid in "carrying out work in the peaceful use of atomic energy."

The broadcast said negotiations between Soviet officials and a delegation from Cairo "ended a few days ago in Moscow."

They discussed "the granting by the Soviet Union of scientific and technical assistance for the creation of a nuclear physics laboratory in Cairo and the carrying out of work in the peaceful use of atomic energy."

"In accordance with the agreement which has been reached, the Soviet Union will send experts to Egypt for consultations regarding the design and building of the aforementioned laboratory, will supply the requisite equipment and instruments and will also admit to the appropriate scientific research establishments of the

VISIT TO PLANTS

"The negotiations between the two parties took place in a spirit of mutual understanding and friendship. During their stay in the USSR, the members of the Egyptian delegation visited the Physico-technical Institute of the Ukrainian Academy of Sciences, the thermo-technical institute of the USSR Academy of Sciences, the atomic-electric power station of the USSR Academy of Sciences and certain other scientific establishments."

"In the Moscow State Order of Lenin University named after Lomonosov, the members of the delegation studied questions of the training of cadres of special physicists. The Egyptian delegation left for home today."

The agreement was disclosed in a Russian-language broadcast beamed to home listeners in Russia.

This was the first announcement of formal agreement for Soviet atomic aid to a non-Communist nation.

Earlier this month, a similar pact was agreed with Yugoslavia, United Press.

If Court Orders It Student Will Be Readmitted

New York, Feb. 10.

University of Alabama president, Dr. O. C. Carmichael, said today that Negro student Autherine Lucy will be readmitted to the university if and when the Federal courts order it, and that full protection will be accorded her.

He said at a news conference that the issue now is "in the discretion of the court." He implied that the university will make no move to admit the Negro student until the court acts.

If she is readmitted, Dr. Carmichael said, and "regular officers of the university charged with maintaining order appear to be insufficient, I have every reason to believe that local and State authorities will provide protection to all members of the university community, if needed."

Dr. Carmichael also said that disciplinary action will be taken against students "who are known to have engaged in acts of violence" during the recent disorders over the admission of Miss Lucy, the university's first Negro student.

"No university can operate if it allows offenders against law and order to go unpunished," he said.—United Press.

Quash Conviction Appeal To Queen

London, Feb. 10.

Queen Elizabeth is to be asked to quash the conviction of Sergeant Frederick Emmett-Dunne in Germany last year for the murder of Sergeant Reginald Watters.

Mr. George Coleman, solicitor acting for Emmett-Dunne, said yesterday the petition to the Queen would be presented in March, the grounds for seeking it could not yet be disclosed, he said.

Sergeant Emmett-Dunne was sentenced to death for murdering Sergeant Watters, whose widow he had married. The death sentence was later commuted to life imprisonment.—China Mail Special.

SMALL FIRE IN HOTEL ROOM

A fire broke out in Room No. 405 Gloucester Building, fourth floor shortly before 9 o'clock this morning. Damage was caused to a small sofa in the room.

The fire was put out by members of the hotel staff before the arrival of the fire brigade.

Next China Mail On Tuesday

Owing to the Chinese New Year holidays the next publication of the China Mail will be on Tuesday next, February 14.

The paper will be on the streets during the morning.

The Sunday-Post Herald publishes as usual tomorrow, but the South China Morning Post will not resume publication until next Wednesday.

SOVIET AIR CHIEF'S BOAST

We Hold Trump Card In Cold War

London, Feb. 10.

A Soviet Air Marshal today boasted that Russia "could have" conquered Europe in 1945 and warned the West that the Soviet Union now holds the nuclear trump card in the cold war.

Air Marshal M. Skripko said that "the Soviet Army... could have occupied the whole of Europe" after the last war.

He made the statement in an unusual letter to a British Air Marshal and Radio Moscow broadcast it.

He said that nuclear weapons can no longer be considered a "trump card" deterrent in the hands of the West to prevent Soviet aggression.

"That is now in the hands of other Powers too, including the Soviet Union, which is in possession of atomic, hydrogen, and all other types of weapons," he said.

OPEN LETTER

Skripko's remarks were made in an "open letter" to British Air Marshal Sir John Slessor published in the Soviet newspaper, New Times. They were broadcast by Radio Moscow and monitored here.

The Soviet Air Marshal criticised Slessor for "advocating atomic war" in a recent speech at Dusseldorf, Germany.

"This invitation to the Western nations to commit collective suicide is as fantastic as it is foolish," Skripko told Slessor.—United Press.

Churchill Back

London, Feb. 10. Sir Winston Churchill arrived here tonight by air after mechanical defects in two other airliners had delayed his flight from Nice by more than two hours.—Reuter.

7,000 Demonstrate, Fifty Are Arrested

Algiers, Feb. 10.

Fifty people were reported to have been arrested today in Algiers when 7,000 Frenchmen, led by the mayors of Algerian towns, wearing their tricolour sashes, forced police cordons and demonstrated in front of the city war memorial.

Among those arrested were a member of the Algerian Assembly and the Mayor of the town of Kolea.

After the police had cleared the square in front of the war memorial, a force of 1,000 demonstrators clashed with the police in an adjoining street.

M. Colaverti, Prefect of Algiers, was greeted with shouts of "Guy Mollet to the gallows" when he tried to calm the crowd.

The police used their truncheons to repel the demonstrators who fought back with their fists. Above the heads of the crowd an umbrella wielded by the point, could be seen descending at regular intervals on the heads of the policemen.

Inspector Assaulted

One demonstrator caught hold of a police inspector, ripped off his decorations and threw his cap on the ground. A Poujadist member of the French Parliament, standing nearby, could be heard shouting his approval.

A policeman lost his revolver during the clashes but another revolver was captured from the demonstrators.

Troops tonight were sent to forestall a meeting scheduled by the Committee of Public Safety, an organisation created by French war veterans and their sympathisers to prevent the "liquidation" of Algeria. People serving for the meeting found the doors locked and troops on guard outside.—France-Press.

Rat Kills 6 Cows

Paris, Feb. 10.

A rat killed six cows while they were drinking at a watering trough in the tiny French village of Saint-Jean-Six in Upper Savoy today.

The rat got caught between a fuse box and a water pipe supplying the trough caused a short circuit and electrocuted the cows.—France-Press.

Ex-Governor Dies In Barber Shop

London, Feb. 10.

Sir Charles Dundas, former Governor of the Bahamas and of Uganda, died today in a London barber shop. He was 71.

Sir Charles governed the Bahamas from 1937 to 1940, and Uganda from 1940 to 1944.—United Press.

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KING'S * PRINCESS

At 11.30 a.m., 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 p.m. At 12.15, 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

5 SHOWS
GRAND OPENING TO-DAYKING'S: 5 SHOWS TO-MORROW
Extra Morning Show At 11.30 A.M.

PRINCESS

— TO-MORROW —
SPECIAL MATINEES

At 11.00 a.m.

A Completely New Programme
of
Universal-International
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
(First time shown in Hongkong)

Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50

At 12.10 p.m.

K. Amarnath presents an Outstanding Indian Film

"ALIF LAILA"

Starring Nimmi, Asha Mathur, Pran, Vijay Kumar, Murad, and Gopo

Songs by Sahir Ludhianvi; Music by Shyam Sunder
Produced & Directed by K. Amarnath

Regular Admission Prices

HOOVER: LIBERTY

CAUSEWAY BAY TEL. 72371 KOWLOON TEL. 60148, 60248

STARTS TO-DAY

5 SHOWS AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30, 9.30 P.M. and
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THIS COLONY A

MIDNIGHT PERFORMANCE

AT 11.45 P.M. (CHINESE NEW YEAR'S EVE)



5 SHOWS TO-MORROW

HOOVER at 12 noon, 2.30, 5.30, 7.30, & 9.30 P.M.
LIBERTY at 12.30, 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.Special Holiday Matinees: Reduced Admission
Monday, Feb. 13 Tuesday, Feb. 14Hoover at 12:00
"SOMBRERO"
Pier Angeli
Ricardo MontalbanLiberty at 11:00
MGM COLOR CARTOONSLiberty at 12:30
"7 BRIDES FOR 7 BROS."
Jane Powell
Howard KeelHoover at 12:00
"HER TWELVE MEN"
Greer Garson
Robert RyanLiberty at 11:00
MGM COLOR CARTOONSLiberty at 12:30
"THE STUDENT PRINCE"
Ann Blythe
Marilyn Redford

FILMS

Current & Coming
BY JANE ROBERTSThe New Films At A Glance
SHOWING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "Quentin Durward". A swash-buckler based on Sir Walter Scott's classic. Robert Taylor, Kay Kendall and Robert Morley.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "The Court Jester". Danny Kaye downs his way through life in 12th century England. With Glynnis Johns, Basil Rathbone, Angela Lansbury and Cecil Parker.

NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "The Kentuckian". A quietly spoken backwoodsman with a hatred of towns finds that civilization won't leave him alone. Burt Lancaster, Diana Lynn and Dianne Foster.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Helen of Troy". Spectacle, colour and feeling. Jack Sernas, Rossana Podesta and Sir Cedric Hardwicke.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "The Rains of Ranchipur". A re-make of the Myrna Loy-Tyrone Power picture, set this time against a background of modern India. Lana Turner, Richard Burton, Fred MacMurray, Michael Rennie and Joan Caulfield.

COMING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "Madame Butterfly". The opera. In Italian.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "The Purple Mask". A new version of "The Scarlet Pimpernel" with Tony Curtis as The Purple Mask, rescuing those marked down for the guillotine. With Colleen Miller, Gene Barry and Dan O'Herlihy.

NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "Desert Sands". A Foreign Legion adventure. Ralph Meeker, Maria English and J. Carrol Nash.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Picnic". This is a new picture about which information so far is scanty. William Holden and Kim Novak.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "The Deep Blue Sea". The beautiful wife of a pompous deep sea diver with a carefree test pilot and discovers a new set of problems. Vivien Leigh, Kenneth More and Emily Williams.

You will have no difficulty in imagining Robert Morley as yet another of history's scheming kings, but how your mind will react to the thought of Robert Taylor as Sir Walter Scott's Scottish nobleman, Quentin Durward, will depend on how realistic you like your films to be.

It is a considerable time since I read "Quentin Durward" and whether or not the picture sticks closely to the book I cannot remember.

The Press Book gives credit for the screenplay to Robert Arvey and with material from one of the greatest story tellers of all time ready to hand it would seem silly if he hadn't availed himself of it.

Referring to my remarks on the cast, let me say that I think M-G-M could have done a lot worse than put Robert Taylor into the part of Quentin Durward. His accent does not clash too glaringly with those of the rest of the cast (who are predominantly British), he has always been associated with romantic parts, is athletic and looks well in 15th century costume and is still a handsome man in spite of his years.

Apart from one foolish scene near the end when Robert Taylor and his arch enemy slash away at each other hanging from bell ropes, it is good and exciting entertainment, high in the swashbuckler range.

Durward's Mission

There is a great deal of plot and counter plot in all Sir Walter Scott's novels and "Quentin Durward" is no exception. The Age of Chivalry is dying, giving place to treachery and political intrigue, when into France from Scotland rides our hero. His purpose is to take back Isabelle, Countess of Marcey, as a bride for his elderly uncle and naturally enough, because of her beauty, his own feelings get in the way.

However, as he is the hero, honour is greater than love and both he and Kay Kendall have quite a lot of fighting to do before their difficult situation is resolved for them.

Further complications arise for the poor girl when she discovers that why King Louis XI has his own ideas of a husband for her, in order to outwit the schemes of his equally rascally brother, the Duke of Burgundy. Doodling kings are easy meat for ace king-player Morley and his plottings are made no less threatening by his unwieldy body.

George Cole provides the comedy, as a cowardly gypsy who spies for both sides but defeats himself by becoming devoted to Durward.

The dialogue could be of a slightly higher standard, much of Robert Taylor's consisting of injunctions to various people to "hurry" or "get out of here" but Kay Kendall is so lovely to look at and the picture is so glossy produced that if its visual attractions dwarf its intellectual appeal it is of no consequence.

Feudin' n' Fightin'

"The Kentuckian" is, as you would guess, full of the kind of dialogue found under those amusing cartoons in which Maw does all the work and Paw stretches, full length on the ground, stove-pipe hat tipped over his eyes. The name of this cartoonist escapes me, but I feel sure he must have lent his pen to the script writer of "The Kentuckian".

This does not mean that the slow drawl and the walking pace of the picture as a whole becomes tedious; it is too sincere for that. I only want to warn you not to go to this one expecting the constant action and fast pace of most outdoor pictures.

"The Kentuckian" depends for its appeal on the quiet dignity of a backwoodsman, played by Burt Lancaster. His wife is dead and as the Kentucky of the 1920s is getting too crowded and confined for his restless spirit, he collects a little money together, takes his young son by the hand and, like the Davey Crockett who has been stealing so much radio time recently, "heads out west to follow the sun".

Completely at home in the woods as are both father and son, they are no match for the cunning, cupidity and trickery

of many of the townspeople with whom they come in contact and it is a tribute to the simple charm with which Burt Lancaster invests his part that, in spite of doing some manifestly stupid things, our sympathy is always with him.

To look at, neither he nor his son are very prepossessing. Lancaster looks greasy and unwashed and insists once again on eating his food with his fingers, in front of the camera. The boy's face has a mulish cast and his interference when his father falls for a village schoolmistress is nothing short of spunkworthy. However, his saving grace is his well portayed adoration of his father.

Mood Of Peace

We have come to expect magnificent scenery in all CinemaScope pictures, but this time, instead of being a pleasant background, or something on which to rest the eyes when the dialogue lapses into banality, it forms an integral part of the picture, creating a mood of peace and quiet in the pastoral scenes.

Much has been made of the fight scenes in which Burt Lancaster and Walter Matthau lash out at each other with bull whips. It livens up the picture for those who prefer action to stumblyingly stated ideals, as does the constant menace of a pair of dour feudin' Kentuckians who intend following father and son to Texas. If necessary, to get what they think is their revenge. Perhaps I missed the point, or don't take seriously enough the ramifications of the "Martin and McCoy" type of family feuds that seem to have been a feature of life in old Kentucky, but I think these Frances brothers a pair of comic opera characters, who, though deadly enough with their rifles, were difficult to take seriously.

An amusing itinerant seller of bogus cures is responsible for Burt Lancaster's discomfiture at one point and John Carradine, in this part, is such a likable racial and so convincingly full of confidence in his command of language that one feels a meek sympathy for him.

However, simplicity wins the day, and against the wiles of the village schoolmistress, his well meaning brother who wants him to settle down and all the other influences of civilization, Lancaster, and his son remain firm in their purpose of trekking to Texas.

Hollywood's Helen

"Helen of Troy", like "Quentin Durward", owes more to action for its popularity or otherwise than to any fine delineation of the character of its title.

Another similarity is that both heroine and hero exhibit a pure, if somewhat obvious nobility of purpose — though if Homer meant his Helen to be as sweet and unselfish as Rossana Podesta makes her it would surprise me.

And speaking of Rossana Podesta, it seems harmless to

thousands" is mentioned in conjunction with a picture it is often disappointing to find that said thousands have not been used to the best advantage and though they may be great in number, in front of the cameras they appear unimpressive.

There is no such disappointment in "Helen of Troy". On a gigantic scale is the march by the Greeks towards the walls of Troy. Improbably the vast hordes advance, carrying their enormous siege engines and relentlessly propelling forward the towers that will release thousands of soldiers directly on to the high battlements. Even more impressive is the retreat after they have been beaten back, their towers, their engines smashed and what is left of their army a scurrying mass of defeated soldiery.

The RADA Accent

But the grand sweep used in the battle scenes is less in evidence in the principal characters. Jack Sernas is without doubt one of the best looking of the recent male discoveries, but although his sheet is good, his words lack conviction. Rossana Podesta is a less queenly Helen than she should be and poor Menelaus, in the person of Niall MacGinnis, looks more like a disgruntled schoolboy than a powerful king who is taking his people to war because his wife has been abducted by the son of a neighbouring ruler.

This abduction, by the way, has been ingeniously smoothed over by making it appear to have happened through fault of circumstances.

Sir Cedric Hardwicke, always a dignified old gentleman, gives a suitable Hollywoodian weightiness to the part of King Priam and Nora Swinburne, who at have played countless queenly consorts, adjusts her crown and sails into her act as faultlessly as ever.

But they are all a very pleasant lot of people and the only one who really irritated me was our own Janet Scott, the horribly infatuated teenager in "As Long As They're Happy." With a RADA accent and a hypnotized stare she drifts about the sets declaiming her fatal Cassandraisms until one can understand quite clearly why she has been allowed to dedicate herself to the lifelong service of the goddess Athena.

The five new pictures appearing this week-end are all expected to run at least two weeks each, so as I have not been able to see either "The Court Jester" or "The Rains of Ranchipur" I will deal with them in next week's column.

USUAL ADMISSION PRICES

FOR

"HELEN OF TROY"

AT THE

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M. 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.

(Please Note Special Times At The Alhambra)

SHOWING TO-DAY

5 SHOWS
SUNDAY — MONDAY — TUESDAY
AT 11.30 A.M.

— AT USUAL ADMISSION PRICES —

This picture will NOT be shown at any Theatre in the Colony for at least 6 months.

NEW YORK: GREAT WORLD

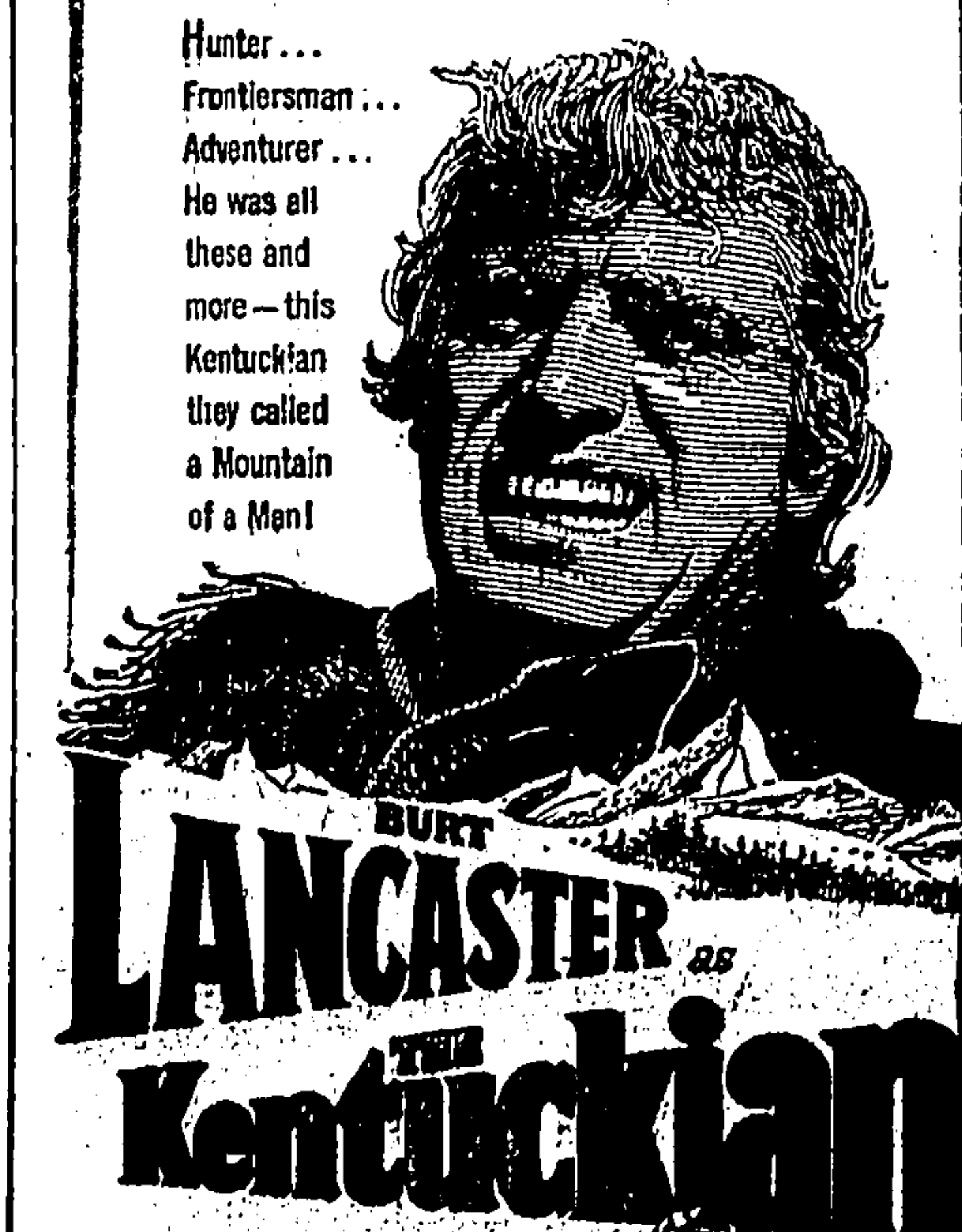
Causeway Bay, Tel. 78721 Kowloon, Tel. 63300

SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

At First "APACHE", then "VERA CRUZ"
And Now Greatest Of Them All—

A MOUNTAIN OF A MAN!

Hunter...
Frontiersman...
Adventurer...
He was all these and more — this Kentuckian they called a Mountain of a Man!

CINEMASCOPE

Printed by Technicolor

Also Starring

DIANNE FOSTER · DIANA LYNN

with JOHN MCINTIRE · UNA MERKEL · JOHN CARRADINE · JOHN LITEL
and WALTER MATTHAU · DONALD MACDONALD
Screenplay by A. B. GUTHRIE, JR. · Based upon the novel "The Kentuckian" by FLEMING
Directed by BURT LANCASTER · Produced by HAROLD HECHT
A HECHT-LANCASTER Production · Released thru United Artists

OUR NEW AND POPULAR ADMISSIONS:

Upstairs		Downstairs	
Loge Seats	\$3.50	Back Stalls	\$2.40
Dress Circle	\$3.00	Middle Stalls	\$2.00
Upper Circle	\$2.40	Front Stalls	\$1.50

(Tax Included)

CAPITOL RITZ

FINAL TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30
& 9.30 P.M.

KEDDY LAMARR - HELEN OF TROY

"THE FACT THAT LAUNCHED A THOUSAND SHIPS"

A CINDY DEL DUCA PRODUCTION

— TO-MORROW —
"THE ADVENTURES OF ROBIN HOOD"MORNING SHOW ON
12, 13, Feb. (Sun. & Mon.)
At 12.30 p.m.

"MONEY FROM HOME"

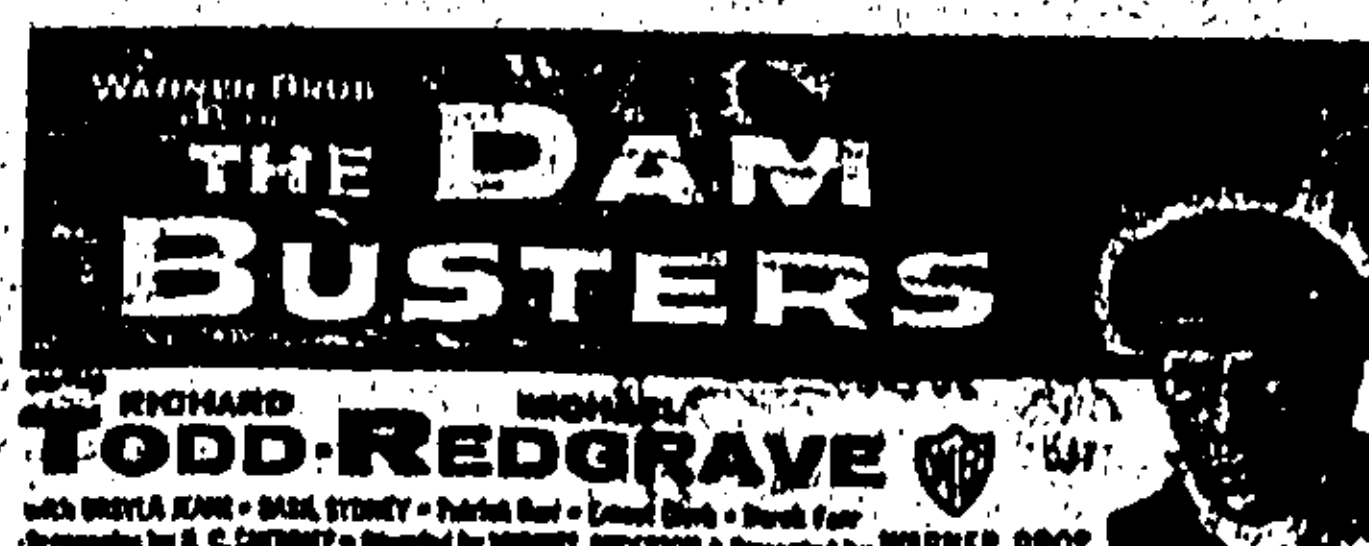
SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.— NEXT CHANGE —
Opens 14th Tuesday
Jane Russell in
"THE FRENCH LINE"

Color by Technicolor

Special Show on 12 & 13 Feb.
At 12.30 p.m.Dean Martin & Jerry Lewis in
"MONEY FROM HOME"

ORIENTAL

BEST ENTERTAINMENT FOR YOUR HOLIDAYS!



Special Morning Show for Holidays Daily at 10.30 a.m.

To-morrow: "3 STOOGES' VARIETY PROGRAMME"

Monday: "A NEW PROGRAMME OF TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS"

Tuesday: "ALONG THE GREAT DIVIDE"

Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

France's Answer To Germany's 'Beetle'

Paris. The French nationalised car firm Renault unveiled recently its new "Dauphine"—an economical, family type car with a fresh design.

In other European countries, the car will provide competition for Germany's beetle-shaped Volkswagen, which, in the postwar years, has become one of Europe's leading economy cars.

The "Dauphine" is cleanly styled, with a sloping hood simultaneously providing excellent visibility and good streamlining. It is small enough to manoeuvre and park in traffic and at the same time seats five passengers, although four make a more comfortable load.

Secret Tests

The company sprang the new model on the public only after giving it secret, strenuous testing throughout Europe, North Africa, Scandinavia and the Middle East.

The "Dauphine" is driven by an air-cooled, four cylinder motor located in the rear. The air-cooling vents are placed just ahead of the rear fenders. Thus anti-freeze headlamps in winter are eliminated.

Top speed is 75 MPH and according to claims, it will consume about 34 miles to the gallon.

The "Dauphine" has three forward speeds and one reverse. Its gears are synchronized. United Press.

From Pompeii: An Appeal Has Been Launched To Save The Ruins Of This Famous Town.

From Malta: Men Of The Ark Royal Don't Miss Homoside TV — They Have Their Own Programmes On Board.

From London: British School-children Sit Exams To Determine Which Kind Of School They Will Go To.

From Paris: A French Car Firm Launches Its Rival To A Popular German Model.

World-wide Appeal To Save Pompeii Ruins — From Ruin

Pompeii. Pompeii has asked the world for funds to save its ruins from ruin.

Unless money is raised, all that may remain in a few years of the most wide-open town of the Roman era is a well-preserved brothel and a few dirty pictures.

Scholarly Professor Amedeo Maiuri, in charge of digging out Pompeii from under its centuries-old protective layer of volcanic lava, has organised the "International Association of the Friends of Pompeii" to help the ruins.

Funds from subscriptions will be used to provide doors, roofs, glass cases and weather-proofing such as already protect the "Lupanar," a two-storey brothel just down the street from what used to be Pompeii's best hotel, way back in 79 A.D.

RED LIGHT DISTRICT

The Lupanar, heart of old Pompeii's red light district, is the main attraction for present-day tourists and visitors, 500,000 of whom come to the ruins every year.

The eruption of Mount Vesuvius in 79 A.D. buried Pompeii under tons of lava, and ashes from the eruption rained down over a vast area of southern and central Italy. When Pompeii was unearthed in modern times, the Lupanar was found almost intact. A roof

and a door were added to the structure, into which visitors may enter only when accompanied by a guard, who unlocks the door.

Inside, the brothel is divided into cubby holes, each of which belonged to one of the girls, whose name and "specialty" is scratched on the wall. Also scratched on, and still clearly visible after 1,800 years, are the names of some of the Roman clients, obscene Latin words and pictures.

The rest of Pompeii, except for two-fifths which is still to be excavated, is an open air museum, exposed to the elements and to nightsters who are not always above chipping off a piece of stone or picking up an authentic relic if they can.

They have plenty to attract them. Sex and in were rampant in the old town, to judge from the wall paintings, objects and decorations found in the streets and in some of the luxurious villas.

The destructiveness of visitors, plus the effect of wind and weather, threatens to dissolve the ruins and merge them again into the lava from which they were rescued by excavations which began in the mid-18th century.

Buried and forgotten, Pompeii was accidentally rediscovered by Renaissance architect Domenico Fontana between 1594 and 1600, while building an aqueduct.

SCIENTIFIC METHODS

Regular excavations did not begin, however, until 1748. They were speeded up in the days of Napoleon and his Marshal Joachim Murat, King of Naples.

Exact scientific methods were introduced in 1890 and the work of excavation has proceeded almost uninterrupted

since then. Prof. Maiuri has been in charge since 1924.

Protection similar to that already provided for the Lupanar brothel is needed to preserve the ruins, according to Professor Maiuri, who has striven to restore the town as much as possible to its original state.

The appeal for funds for the "International Association of the Friends of Pompeii" has been sent to cultural groups and individuals all over the world.

Subscribers will be contributing to the upkeep of the ruins and to the continuation of the digging. Yearly membership in the Association will cost 2,000 lire (just over £1) and includes free admission to the ruins.

The Association will also provide lectures on Pompeian civilisation and scholarships for students.

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"This exam will be conducted on the honour system—please take seats three apart in alternate rows!"

'WHICH SCHOOL' TESTS FOR CHILDREN

London. What does the letter E look like in a mirror? Is snow white, red or black? Could one cradle contain 80 infants?

Half a million eleven-year-old schoolchildren last week wrangled their brows over this type of question in a series of "top secret" tests which will decide the future course of their education.

On the results, expected to be known in three months, depend whether a child will go to a secondary grammar school with its academic instruction signposting the road to the universities; to a secondary technical school; or to a secondary modern school.

NOT DICTATORSHIP

With education in this country decentralised, each of the 146 local authorities sets its own tests. There are arithmetic, English and "IQ" tests and in many cases the results are read with the child's school record to the time of the examination.

One Ministry of Education official said 80 per cent of the children who take the examinations finish up in secondary modern schools.

It's NOT educational dictatorship, another official said. "Although we decide to which school a child should be sent, parents are allowed to object. But in the main they accept our judgment. Those who feel we have been unfair to their 'little geniuses' are in the minority and in any case if they don't accept our ruling they can always send their children to paying schools—if they can afford it."

TESTS SECRET

The tests set for 1956 are secret but the publishers of this year's questions provided these examples of the type of question to be answered.

Although published 31 years ago, they gave a rough idea of the pattern of examination for tomorrow's professional men, artisans, miners and shopkeepers. They were prepared by London University Professor Cyril Burt and were titled "Northumberland Standard Tests."

Here are some examples from the general intelligence tests:

Why are cats useful in the house? (1) they catch mice; (2) they drink up the milk; (3) they fur keeps them warm. Why do people carry watches instead of clocks? because watches are: (1) prettier; (2) smaller; (3) less expensive. Why is ink black? (1) to keep our hands clean; (2) to prevent the nibs from rusting; (3) because black shows up best on white paper.

As a pen is used for (paper, ink, writing) so a (pencil, brush, knife) is used for cutting.

Other intelligence questions include sorting out mixed sentences; pairing of similar objects; detection of absurdities in a short story and separation of opposites.

In the English test children appear to be put at ease by a "warming up" set of questions which include such ponderables as: Is milk black? Do little girls ever laugh? Are marmalade and porridge made of cabbage? It then swings into its stride and asks the children the meanings of such words as accumulation, vanquish, melancholy, captivate, humiliate and magnanimous.

They are also asked to complete sentences with a tempting list of alternative words; to draw their conclusions from simple sentences; to correct some 50 spelling mistakes. There are

also some geography questions and a history quiz without a jackpot.

The arithmetic test starts off cautiously with a benign list of simple additions and subtractions, warms up with "quick and careful" multiplications and surges on to pound the eleven-year-old brain with mental calculations such as: two-thirds of three pounds 12 shillings and sixpence and one ton five hundredweight at 10 shillings a ton.

"Of course," an official said, "these questions are a trifle old. They've been brought up to date since 1925, but the pattern is basically the same."

Meanwhile, tomorrow's leaders relax with their toy trains, dolls and catapults pondered the question: "Why do cars run on wheels?" "Fur is to cat as feathers are to..."—United Press.

ARK ROYAL HAS ITS OWN TV PROGRAMMES

By FRANK GOLDSWORTHY.

Malta. As the Ark Royal cruises in the Mediterranean, more than a thousand miles beyond the range of Britain's television stations, hundreds gather round her 14 TV screens.

The crew of Britain's most modern aircraft carrier can do without the stations. They run their own closed circuit programme.

The chief nightly item is a full-length film which can now

be seen simultaneously by almost half the 2,000 officers and men aboard.

And visiting stars appear "live" on the programme.

More personal are the ship's own televised concerts, games and quizzes. And two boxing tournaments, relayed from a banger, scored record viewing figures.

Then, in the course of duty, the captain and commander can be seen as well as heard in the messes when they have important announcements to make.

There is talk, too, of briefing air crews of several squadrons simultaneously.

Operations officers dream of the days when air crews of several carriers working together can all "attend" a single briefing simultaneously.

A microwave transmission from an ultra-terrestrial T.V. camera might even transmit a pilot's eye view of an attack direct into the operations room.

Meanwhile the Ark Royal's TV belongs not to the Admiralty but to the crew. The camera was given by Lloyd's of London. The screens were bought with welfare grants, and the messes are paying for hire purchase at roughly one shilling per set a month.

THEY RIDE SHARKS BAREBACK

Paris. Ten-year-old boys in the French Pacific island of Tuamotu ride sharks for sport in the same way as European children ride donkeys, according to a submarine fisherman M. Marcel Ilay-Schwartz.

M. Ilay-Schwartz said, after a trip to Tuamotu, that the boys jumped on the backs of ten-foot sharks lined up in a tank and guided them by their fins as they sat astride.

The sharks were not man-eating, but could easily take off an arm or a leg with one snap of their jaws, Mr. Ilay-Schwartz said.—China Mail Special.

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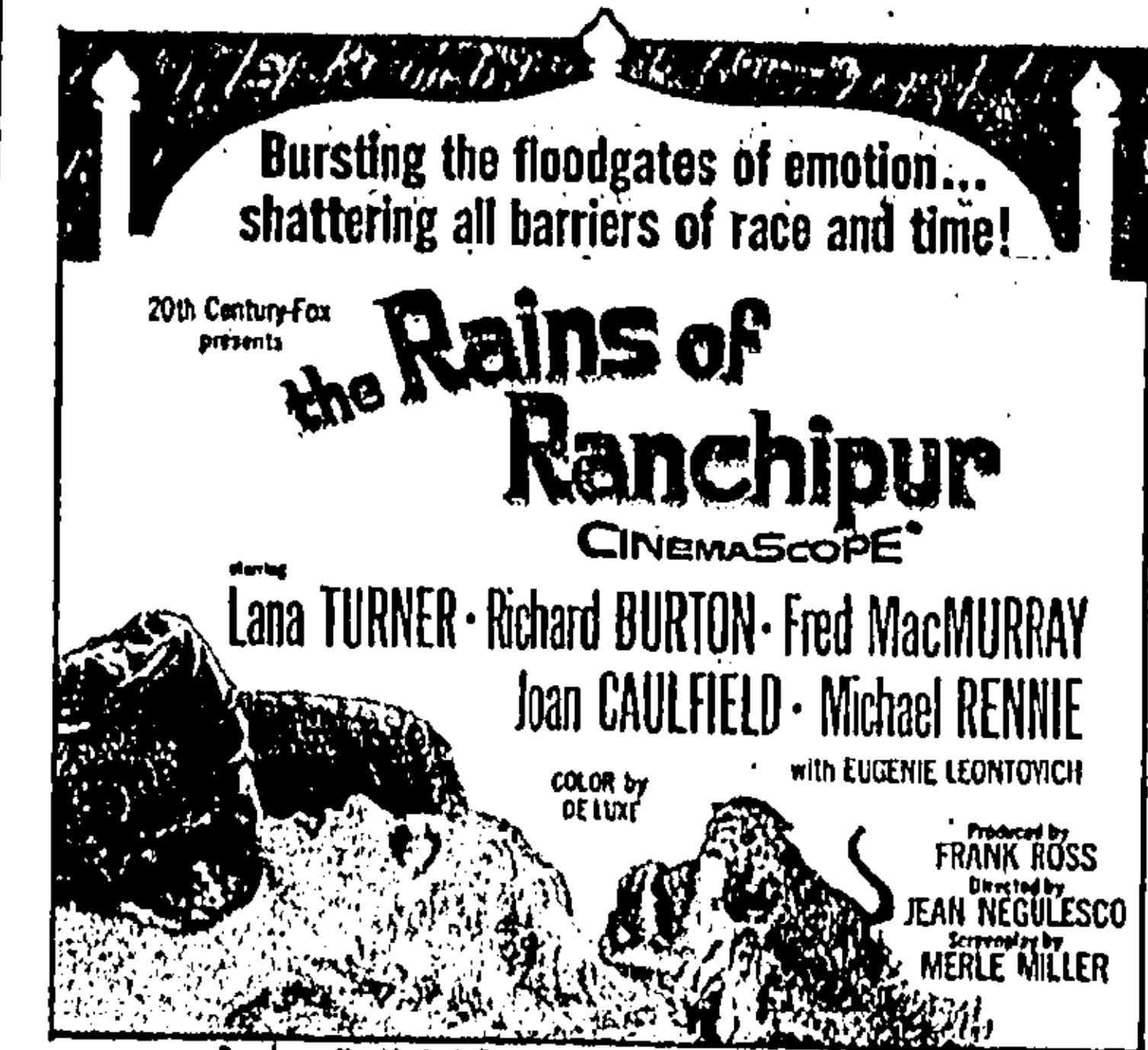
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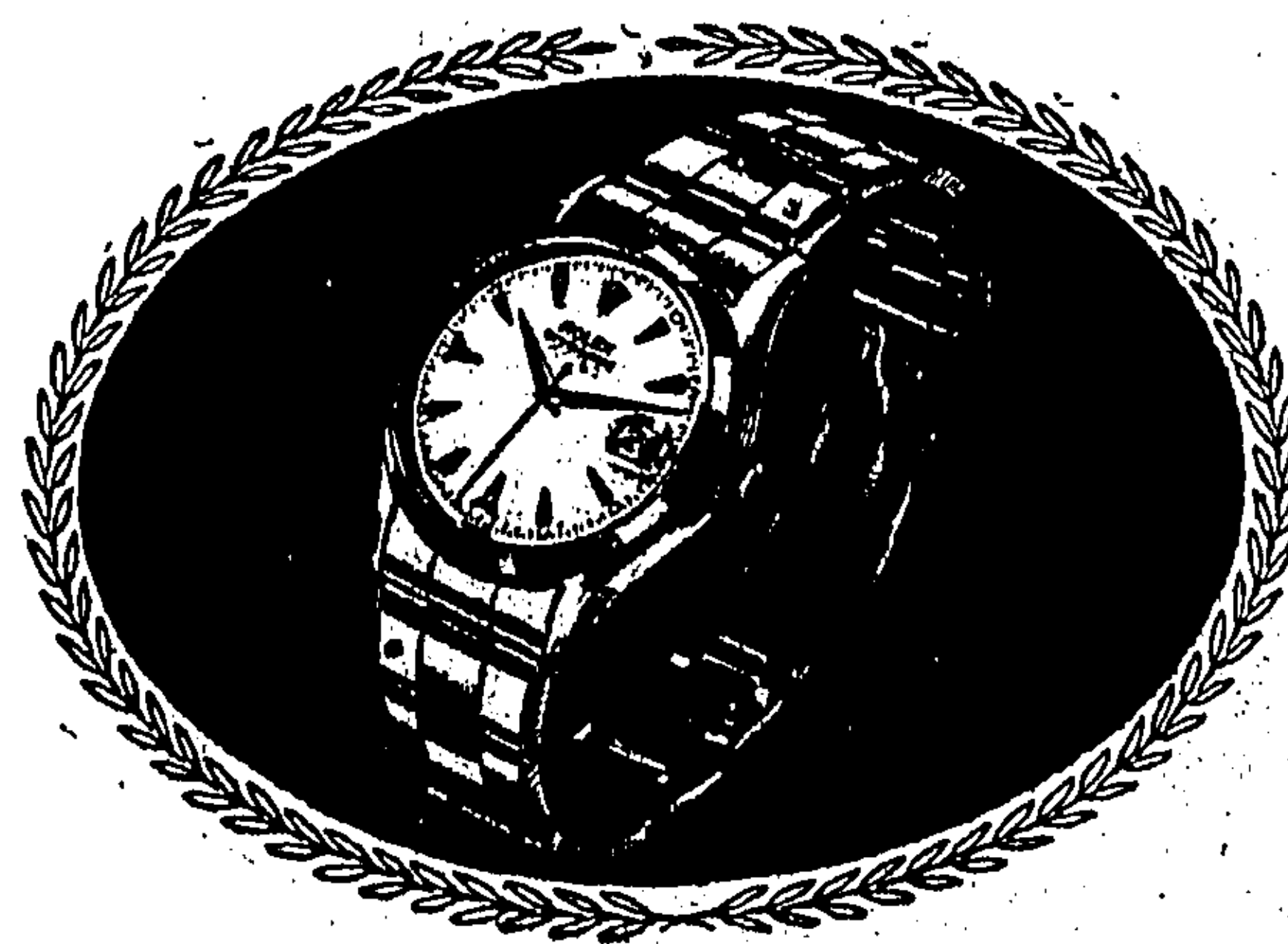
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- 8 Sweep second-hand
- 9 Precision movement of "Rolex accuracy"
- 10 World-wide Rolex service

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QUEEN'S TOUR OF NIGERIA

A PICTORIAL SOUVENIR

The Queen inspecting a local guard of honour of Nigerian soldiers smartly drawn up. (Express)



Seated on the throne, Her Majesty listens to an address in the Nigerian Federal House of Representatives. (Reuterphoto).

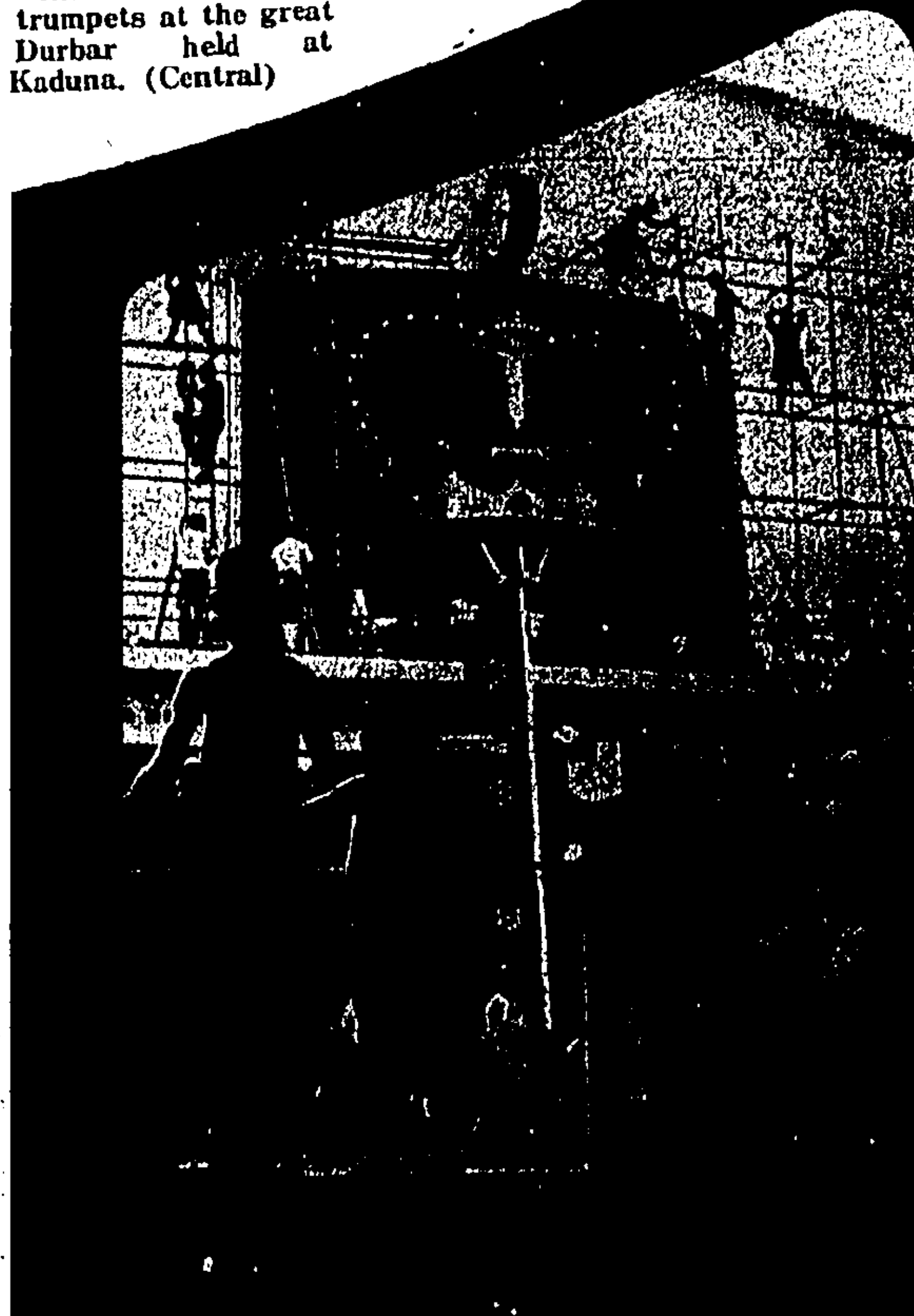


Lined up along a new £100 red carpet, the chief citizens of Lagos—the "fancy dress town"—wait to greet the Queen. The Duke of Edinburgh salutes. The Governor-General, Sir James Robertson, is about to present Oba (or king) Adeniji-Adele II, President of Lagos Town Council, and Mr O. A. Lawson, the Chairman. (Express)

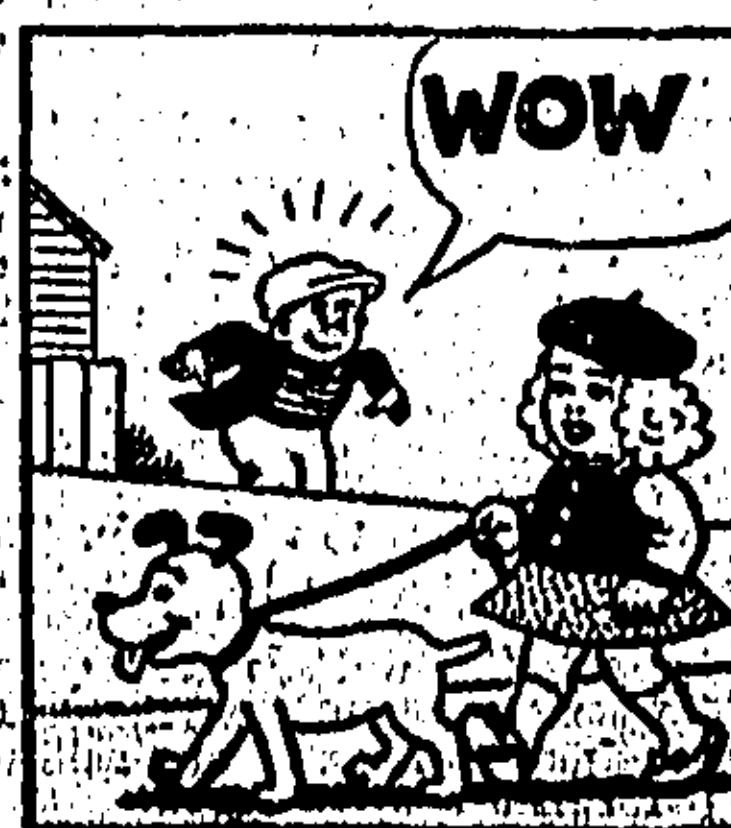
Below: A standard bearer of the Royal guard during the Nigerian tour. (Express). Bottom: The Queen's bedroom at Government House, Lagos. (Central)

Many Nigerians travelled as much as 400 miles to see the Queen. On the left, Miss Adunni Oluwale rides into Lagos for the great event. (Express). Bottom left corner: Magnificently appalled warriors welcoming the Queen with a salute on long trumpets at the great Durbar held at Kaduna. (Central)

Decorations along the route of the Royal procession in Lagos. Curiosity clothes a spectator. (Express)



NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller

ROWNTREES



A Brisk Traffic:

GUNS FOR THE REBELS

By David Divine

GUN-RUNNING is going on in the Mediterranean on a fairly considerable scale. Revolutions, rebellions can succeed only with arms. And in the four trouble-spots of Morocco, Algeria, the Gaza strip and Cyprus, it is clear that arms have been supplied.

Nationalism is at the basis of all the trouble, but this second factor of arms is perhaps of equal importance.

The massacre at Oued Zen was carried out by a strongly-armed force using modern weapons.

In Algeria modern quick-firing weapons were used.

The war accounts for some of this armament. Throughout the North African campaign there was constant pillaging of arms and ammunition from the British and American Forces. Some of it was used in a legitimate fighting on the battlefields. Much more of it was in robbery from camps and temporary dumps.

SUFFICIENT SPEED

Had it been necessary to be carried by sea, the people of the world would have been told that the gun-running was taking place. The money for the guns was paid in advance.

Shortly after the war ended smuggling on an elaborate scale began on the coast of Europe. It was carried out largely in a small craft off the British and in the Mediterranean ports to the Admiralty Disposal Board.

The favourite vessel was the Fairmile ML 112 feet long, eminently seaworthy.

It had a sufficient turn of speed to get away from almost any of the Customs vessels then in use. And it could be bought for anything from £1,500 upwards.

The British had to contend with a certain amount of smuggling at that time. One gang, largely composed of ex-Navy officers, carried out runs on the South Coast, using yachting harbours like Chichester and Poole and the creeks in and about Southampton and Portsmouth.

But smuggling was really based on the international port of Tangier. Lying at the Atlantic mouth of the Straits of Gibraltar, Tangier, a free port and without normal extradition treaties (the last advantage is now disappearing), was a natural base.

Smuggling of tobacco was perhaps the most profitable of the "trades." An enormous amount was taken to deserted parts of the Spanish coast and to the area between Marseilles and the Spanish frontier or to rendezvous with innocent-looking fishing vessels just out of sight of the shore on dark nights.

GANG OF WOMEN

There was even one ML run by women, mostly ex-Wrens, operating out of Tangier.

Hijacking developed as the trade grew, and there was an extraordinary period of lawlessness for some years.

Smuggling has diminished now. The operations, due to government action in all the countries concerned, are no longer as obvious and as flagrant as they were, but they still go on—with gunrunning added to the tobacco and liquor "trades." Where do the guns and ammunition come from? Largely from France.

During the war the RAF dropped thousands of tons of arms and ammunition into France and other occupied countries.

When stability returned to France an appeal for the handing in of arms dropped to the underground movements was issued. The total response was, I believe, about four percent.

The vast bulk of the arms dropped was issued through the underground movements and retained in private hands.

It turns up with almost every major crime that happens in France today. Dominioli, the former accused leader of the Dragoon murders, had at least one carbine.

HIGH PRICES

The first man arrested in the hunt for the murderer of Janet Marshall had a service weapon. High prices have been paid and the guns with ammunition have been shipped across by survivors of the old cigarette smugglers of Tangier.

There is small difficulty in landing them on the Algerian coast, with its long stretches of mountainous shore without roads.

The Gaza affair has been largely carried out by the armed forces of the two governments concerned, but it is clear that some illegal arms have also entered into the problem here.

OR, Cyprus the Royal Navy has seized a number of carbines, but is certain that a number of cargoes have got through.

It looks as though sea patrols along the Mediterranean coast have not been so much improved before these movements can be expected to collapse.



"RIGHT! That'll be enough good will messages to Nigeria for today."

London Express Service

ONE OF THE WORLD'S STRANGEST STORIES

THE MILLION-POUND BANK PLOT

By S. W. Shelton

ONE quiet morning in January 1840, a well-dressed man went into a bank in Lombard Street and, explaining that he was going abroad, applied for a circular letter of credit for £150. His credentials were of the highest—he was the titled son of a very high-ranking French family—and what is more he produced the required amount in cash. In due course the letter of credit was handed to him and he was bowed out.

To all appearances it was a perfectly normal business transaction, yet it was, in fact, the first step in a conspiracy designed to defraud the principal European bankers of no less a sum than £1,000,000.

The two leading figures in this amazing affair were a Frenchman, the Marquis de Bourbelle, and a Scotsman named Cunningham. Cunningham was a man of many accomplishments. In his younger days he had been attached to various French Embassies, and was for a time a member of the French Secret Police. But his life of dissipation (he killed a man in a duel and dropped with his wife's maid) crowded such a scandal that he was forced to leave Paris and retire to a country house near Leghorn, in Tuscany.

Cunningham Graham, of Gartmore, in Scotland, came of an ancient family and for a number of years represented the County of Stirling in Parliament. But having squandered a large inheritance he left Scotland some time in 1828 to avoid his creditors, eventually settling in Florence some four or five years later.

★ Ingenious Plan

Exactly how he and de Bourbelle became acquainted is not known, but their principles, pursuits and tastes were very similar, and they were increasingly in each other's company. They were soon joined by Graham's stepson, Allan George Bogle, a former lieutenant in the Royal Navy, and at the time in a question a partner in the banking house of Bogle, Kereck and Co. in Florence.

De Bourbelle and Graham devised a simple but ingenious plan to defraud the banking world by forgery, not of bank notes but of the circular letters of credit issued by the principal bankers in London, and addressed to their agents abroad.

It was almost impossible for the numerous bankers all over the world to whom they were directed to be advised in every case of the issue of such letters: each document, however, carried the issuing bank's embossed stamp and an authorized signature. The identity of the bearer could be checked by his passport.

Nevertheless, the system was wide open to fraud. The marquis selected as the firm whose name he would use for his scheme the important banking house of Glyn, Hallifax, Mills and Co.

The first step in the plot was to obtain a genuine document as a specimen. This was done, as we have seen, by the Baron Louis d'Argenson. Now a supply of the same type of paper was needed. The manufacturer whose

preparation. To avoid suspicion it was necessary to spread a large number of operations all over Europe to work to a fixed timetable. The forged letters must be simultaneously presented in the principal cities of the Continent.

To this end a number of people were brought into the plot, all travelling under false names. They included the Baron d'Argenson and his mistress, Marie Desjardins. He travelled under the name of de Castel, while she used the title of Comtesse de Vaude. Others were an ex-footman named Frederick Pipe (alias Dr Coulson); his wife Charlotte Anne Pipe (alias Lenoy), who had been tried at the Central Criminal Court for poisoning her former husband; Alexander Graham, son of Cun-

ningham Graham (alias Robert Nicholson); Charles de Pindray (alias Count de Pindray) and the engraver Perry (alias Ireland).

The gang assembled at Aix-la-Chapelle (for North Europe) and Nice (for South Europe), and there they plotted their scheme. When these were ready they were dispatched to Florence to Cunningham Graham, whose task was to forge the signature of Glyn's on each letter. This was done by copying on a machine (invented by Graham) from a genuine document in the possession of his stepson's bank. The masterfully produced forgeries were so perfect that one of the partners of Glyn's was later unable to distinguish at first between the true and the false signature.

The documents, complete with the signatures of the principal bankers in London, were then sent to their agents abroad.

Antwerp, where he made the mistake of asking M. Agter, the banker there, for a further £500 under the same letter of credit. The banker was suspicious, as Ireland admitted in conversation that he was on his way back to England via Ostend. He therefore declined to pay, and promptly communicated with the banker in Brussels who had paid £750 on the letter. The police were informed and Ireland was arrested on April 25 on board the Ostend steamer bound for London with another of the gang, Mrs Pipe.

Under interrogation by the Belgian police, Ireland broke down and gave details of as much of the plot as he knew. Warning notices appeared in the Brussels and Paris papers— which the other conspirators read and acted upon. By the time Glyn's had sent an agent to Paris to open an inquiry the rest of the gang had quickly dispersed in all directions. The French authorities were called in, conferences were held with the Chief of Police, the Ministry of the Interior, and even the Ministry of War. But to no avail.

★ Traced To Spain

The mastermind, de Bourbelle, was traced to Spain—and then lost. Cunningham Graham got to Corsica but returned to Florence in order to destroy his copying machine. He was seized by the police, but instead of being held was conducted over the border of the Duchy of Tuscany and ordered never to return there again.

De Pindray was caught at Jassy, in Moldavia, but on returning some 1,000 francs to his pursuers was set at liberty. Others of the gang were traced to Malta and Genoa but were then lost. No arrests were made.

Everything started according to plan and operations were carried out in nearly every country in Europe. The programme of a single member of the gang—Coulson—will give some idea of the scope of the coup:

April 21	Genoa	£1,500
" 22	Turin	£2,500
" 23	Milan	£2,500
" 24	Parma	£2,500
" 25	Rome	£1,500

In the last-named city, Coulson cashed only £200 at first, but returned later and requested a further £1,300. The banker hesitated, but Coulson put on a show of great anger and said that his father had sent him to Italy to buy pictures. If the money was not forthcoming he would return the £200 already received, and his father would bring an action against the London bank for expenses and damages. So after consultation with the British Consul the banker parted with the money.

Between them the gang obtained more than £100,000 before the scheme was all over by a final mistake. The engraver Perry (alias Ireland) obtained £200 in Brussels, then went to

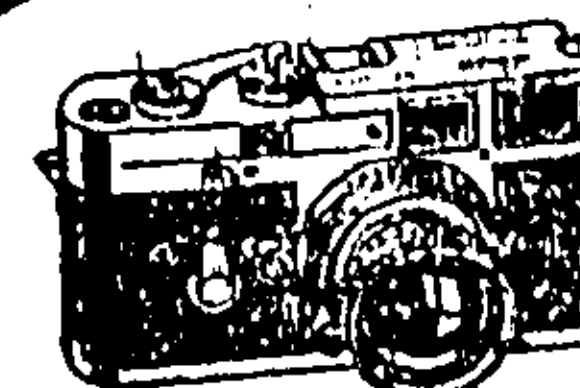
The banker hesitated.... but Coulson put on a show of anger.



All over Europe they spread their conspirators' net.... The operation was timed to the minute.... But a stupid mistake brought disaster....

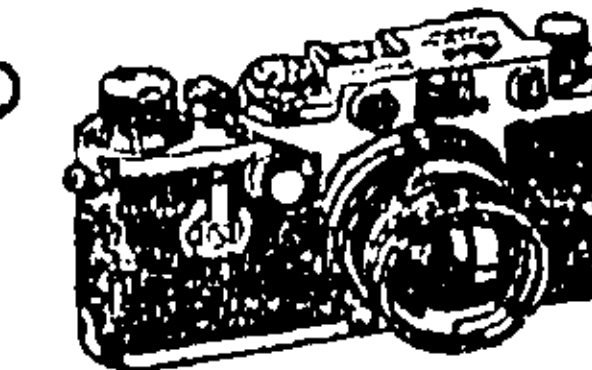
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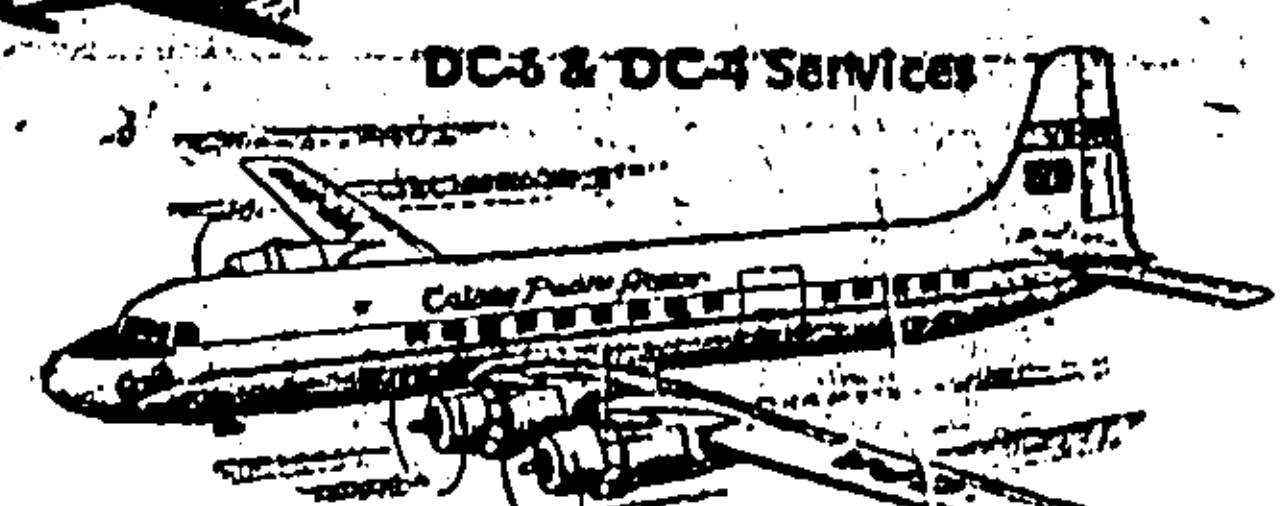
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TWENTIETH CENTURY TREASON TRIALS

THE KNIGHT CHANGED HIS ALLEGIANCE

By Nigel Gee

ON Good Friday morning, April 21, 1916, a farmer, one John McCarthy, left the warmth of his bed to walk along the shore where the Atlantic makes its eastern landfall on the coast of the ancient Irish Kingdom of Kerry. It was dark and it had been a wild and stormy night. He was on his way to visit a well.

It was no ordinary well. The old people had told him it was a holy well. As this was Good Friday, he had elected to go there to perform his devotions. On his way back he saw a boat and four cars floating in the water. He retrieved the oars, but the weight of the boat was so great that he could not move it.

"I AM AN AUTHOR"

LATER, with the assistance of his neighbour, Pat Driscoll, he was able to secure the boat on dry land. They made some puzzling discoveries. There was a dagger in the boat, and partly buried in the sand was a tin box, tied round with cord. The box was not his; he did not open it. For some twenty yards, leading in the direction of his house were three pairs of footprints.

As he followed this trail, McCarthy came upon his eight-year-old daughter. She was playing with three revolvers, and nearby was a small black satchel. He disarmed his child and sent his neighbour to report their discovery at the police station.

Early rising was evidently the habit of the

native of Kerry, for at 4.30 the same morning a domestic servant, Mary Gorman, saw three strange men passing the gate of her employer's house. They were in some hurry.

Later that afternoon a sergeant and a constable of the police came upon a man hiding in M'Kenna's Fort, a place which the sergeant variously described as an "Irish" or "Danish" ruin. The man declared himself to be Richard Morton of Denham, Buckinghamshire, following the profession of an author.

Literary gentlemen have strange ways, but hiding in ruins did not strike the sergeant as one which fulfilled even accepted eccentricities of the profession. He asked the name of a book the man might have written. He was told the works included a life of St. Brendan, a reply which, unless the sergeant was unusually versed in ecclesiastical history, must have been inconclusive.

WET TROUSER LEGS

MR Morton failed to satisfy the sergeant in other replies, and observing that his trouser legs were wet and his boots were covered with sand, the sergeant took him to the police station and charged him with being concerned with the landing of arms on the coast of Ireland.

On the way to the station the man tried to drop some paper unobserved, but a small boy and seen him and

had handed it over to the police. On it was written a code, elaborately conceived to cover a number of contingencies not usually associated with students of the saints.

ARMS SHIP SINKS

MEANWHILE it had also been an eventful night elsewhere off the coast of Ireland. A sloop of the Royal Navy, HMS Bluebell, had sighted and challenged a ship, the Aud, which was sailing under Norwegian colours. The Aud was ordered to follow the Bluebell to Queenstown, 138 miles distant.

Three miles from Queenstown harbour, the Aud stopped and there was an explosion on board. Two German naval ensigns were then observed at her mast-head, and the crew were taking to their boats. The Aud sank. Her crew were found to be German naval personnel, and her cargo, divers later discovered, consisted of arms.

Morton was brought hastily to London, where for the first time he revealed his true identity to the authorities. He was Sir Roger Casement. Almost immediately afterwards, open rebellion broke out in Dublin. The chain of events between the landing of Morton, the interception of the arms cargo and the re-

bellion, now assumed a logical sequence.

Sir Roger Casement was born in Ireland, but most of his adult life before his arrest had been spent in the service of England. His father had been an officer in the army, and he himself had been in the Consular Service of the Foreign Office in Africa and South America. Indeed, Casement had been so devoted a servant of the Crown that in 1911 a knighthood had been conferred upon him.

Casement had accepted this honour with a gratitude and humility which seemed a little too fulsome to be true, but there was never any cause to doubt his loyalty. And whatever feelings he may have felt against Britain, they did not prevent him from drawing a substantial pension when he was invalided from the service in 1913.

THE IRISH BRIGADE

YET very shortly after his retirement he had embarked upon a course of action so hostile to his late employers that it could only be construed as high treason. A sudden and violent change of allegiance must be assumed, yet it cannot be explained.

It is supposed that his service in foreign climes affected not only his health, but his reason as well. That is hard to believe, for his speech at his trial, if highly rhetorical, was well-composed and articulate. Indeed, no plea of insanity was entered on his behalf.

His movements before the outbreak of war are uncertain, but soon a few words he arrived, via Scandinavia, in Germany where he was not only an honoured guest, but also was at liberty to travel where he chose.

In Germany he set about recruiting among the prisoners-of-war, just as John Amery was to do with even less success in the next war. The Irish prisoners were sifted from their various camps, and assembled at Limburg. There he attempted to raise his Irish Brigade.

CHANGE OF PLAN

THOSE who joined the brigade, Casement said, would be taken from the camp and sent to Berlin as guests of the German government. In the event of a German sea victory, he would land the brigade in Ireland to defend that country against the enemy, England. If the war should go against Germany, either he or the German government would give the brigade's members a small bonus with a free passage to America.

Despite the inducements and the converse reprisals which prisoners said the Germans exacted against those who did not join, he recruited only 52 volunteers. In most cases, he received a hostile reception, and on one occasion had to fight a rearguard action out of the camp with his umbrella.

Clearly this would be a military force of no consequence, and plans had to be tailored to match the size of the resources. In any case the German sea victory had not materialised, so any large scale expedition was out of the question. The best that Casement could offer his sympathisers in Dublin was his landing with two fellow brigade members and the consignment of weapons.

He embarked from Wilhelmshaven in a submarine on his hopeless enterprise. He was arrested the day after he landed, the arms went to the bottom of the sea, and after some

bloody and costly fighting the Dublin rebellion was quelled.

The trial of Sir Roger Casement for high treason began on June 26, 1916 in the High Court, London. The evidence against him was overwhelming, and the prosecution was materially assisted by the singular indifference of the German towards his fate. For in an exchange of prisoners they had allowed many of those whom he had tried unsuccessfully to seduce to return to Britain. The sum of their testimony was enough to hang him.

DEFENCE PLEA FAILS

NO witnesses were called for the defence, which relied on an attempt to quash the indictment on the ground that it disclosed no offence known to the law, and triable by that court. It was argued that under the statute, under which the indictment was laid, the offence of treason must be committed within the realm and NOT elsewhere. The court, however, refused the motion to quash, and the Court of Appeal subsequently upheld this decision.

The jury found him guilty, and before sentence was passed Casement availed himself of his last right to speak. He made a long speech in which he denied the competence of the court to try him under a statute of Edward III, on the ground that this king, though he ruled England and France, was not king of Ireland.

The court heard him patiently, and when he had finished, he was sentenced to death. On the day after his condemnation his name was formally erased from the register of his order of knighthood.

CAME FOR THE RIDE

THERE remains only the fate of his two companions in his landing in Ireland. One of these, a former prisoner of war named Bailey, was brought to London by Casement and tried for treason. He declared that his sole intention in joining the Irish Brigade was to get better conditions for himself before he could return to Ireland to fight for the King. The court accepted his plea that he had only come along in the submarine for the ride and he was acquitted.

The third man is a somewhat mysterious character. His identity was given as Captain Montell. He is supposed to have been deported from Ireland in 1914 for subversive activities, and his ultimate fate is unknown. It is supposed that either he fled to America or that he was drowned the day he landed, when the submarine in which he was travelling crashed into the sea.

Next Saturday: Hanged By A Passport

POCKET CARTOON by OSBERT LANCASTER



"Bicentenary or no bicentenary, Ma says she's had Mozart and she's got her own way to come out and tell you what you can do with your magic flute!"

A KILLER STILL AT LARGE! CHILD FOUND DEAD ON THE STEPS

HALF an hour earlier the big clock of the Roman Catholic hotel on the hill had struck 2 p.m. An early dusk had already begun to veil the drab streets that sprawl across the northern heights of Glasgow. It was Friday, October 10, 1952.

In the Dispensary for Sick Children in West Graham Street, buxom, motherly Mrs Agnes Hunter, the cleaner, threw a dotted scarf over her head before going out to shake the mats.

She unlocked the door leading to the short flight of stone steps that dropped into the courtyard at the back of the building and stepped into the rain.

On the top step she stopped suddenly and stared in amazement.

At her feet on the concrete blocks a small child lay apparently asleep. The rain had matted damply the tousled head of light brown hair. Spots of it glistened on the white skin.

The girl's head was pillowed on her carefully folded brown overcoat. Her knees were drawn up, her eyes closed. She had the lonely, pathetic stillness of a broken doll.

★ ★ ★

Mrs Hunter looked again. Her eyes rounded in horror. The mats dropped from her hands. She turned and ran screaming into the dispensary. The silent queue of mothers and their ailing children gazed wonderingly as she stumbled past them towards the medical officer's surgery. This was the opening scene to the biggest murder hunt the Scottish city has ever known.

It ended too the three-day search by police and residents of Garnethill for brown-eyed girl accompanied their parents as they scoured the darkened streets. One by one the little groups returned to their homes. Disheartened, weary and dispirited, Mr and Mrs Alexander walked to the Northern police station Tuesday.

Rosy-cheeked and laughing Betty Alexander, in her new tartan kilt and smart fawn socks, had had her tea that day in the kitchen of her tenement home on the first floor of 48, Buccleuch Street.

Eager to join her friends in the cobbled streets that are the playing fields of Garnethill she had pattered down the chipped stone stairway that winds darkly towards the roof.

Into one of the meanest streets of that city she ran unknowingly to meet her murderer.

By seven o'clock she had not returned. In the streets of

and reported that their daughter was missing.

The police chiefs lost no time. All that night squads of detectives, uniformed policemen and policemen, hurriedly recalled from leave, combed the area. Betty Alexander's description was flashed to every police station in the city.

Next day the search expanded. The crowded streets of Garnethill became alive with rumour, gossip and conjecture.

It was Mrs Hunter's shocked scream on the dispensary steps that gave the whispered word "murder" its first official status. Burly, white-haired Chief Supt. Gilbert Mellorick, head of the Glasgow C.I.D., took charge of the investigation, assisted by Supt. Alexander Munro and Chief Det-Inspector Smith Liddle.

★ ★ ★

They had little to work on. No description of the murderer. No fixed time for Betty Alexander's death. No clue as to where or how she died. That is why Betty's murderer is still at large today, perhaps walking the streets of Garnethill, perhaps reading these words.

Professor John Glazier, the famous Scottish pathologist, performed the postmortem.

He estimated that when she was found Betty had been dead for 60 hours. Her clothing was torn and bloodstained. She had been assaulted, and strangled.

She had been lying on the dispensary steps only a few hours before she was discovered. The stonework underneath her body was bone dry.

Sometimes in the freezing hours of darkness before the dawn of October 10, her murderer, carrying the tiny body in his arms, had climbed the red brick wall that backs onto Buccleuch Lane and laid it on the dispensary steps.

For six weeks the biggest murder hunt in Scottish crime annals went on. More than 120 detectives and uniformed police worked tirelessly round the clock.

Time and again police dogs were brought to bark and sniff about the alleys and courtyards that lie behind Buccleuch Street. But the scent was cold.

For days detectives went from house to house in a slow, painstaking search for someone who might have seen or heard something that would lead them to the killer. They knocked on every door. In every tenement, in every street in Garnethill.

They questioned, it is estimated, every man and woman in the district. More than 3,000 of them. Who knows, perhaps among those thousands the tired detectives unknowingly interviewed the murderer, who blandly shrugged his shoulders and murmured: "Sorry, can't help you."

If he did he must surely smile as he reads these words. Then Chief Supt. Mellorick decided on a mass fingerprinting of every male in Garnethill. Detectives went from house to house with ink-soaked pads and crisp white paper. No one refused. More than 1,000 sets of fingerprints were taken.

★ ★ ★

They were compared with smudged prints taken from the door of the dispensary and from the stone steps where Betty was found. Nothing tallied.

In an unoccupied flat behind Buccleuch Street detectives found evidence of recent occupation. Was the unknown occupant a tramp who had crept secretly in for shelter?

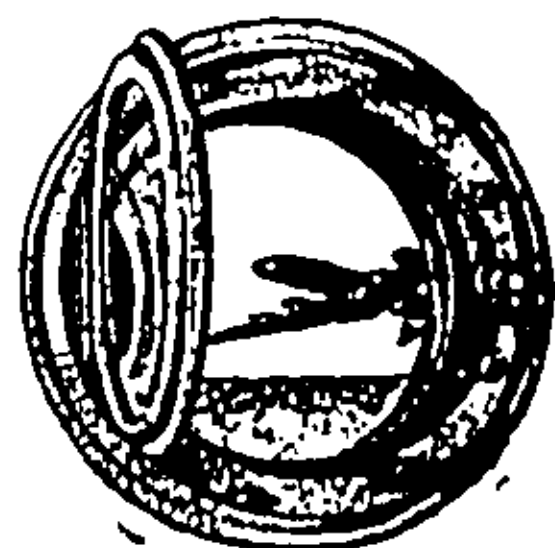
Or was it the murderer who had dragged in a frightened child, assaulted and murdered her?

That, in any event, is the only theory that remains at the end of all the long abortive probing.

That Betty Alexander was taken by her killer to some secret place and strangled to death in the darkness, in the cold, and within the sound of her playmates' voices as they called her from the street. (COPYRIGHT)

NEXT WEEK: The Club Hostess Who Was Murdered Because A Man Was Jealous.

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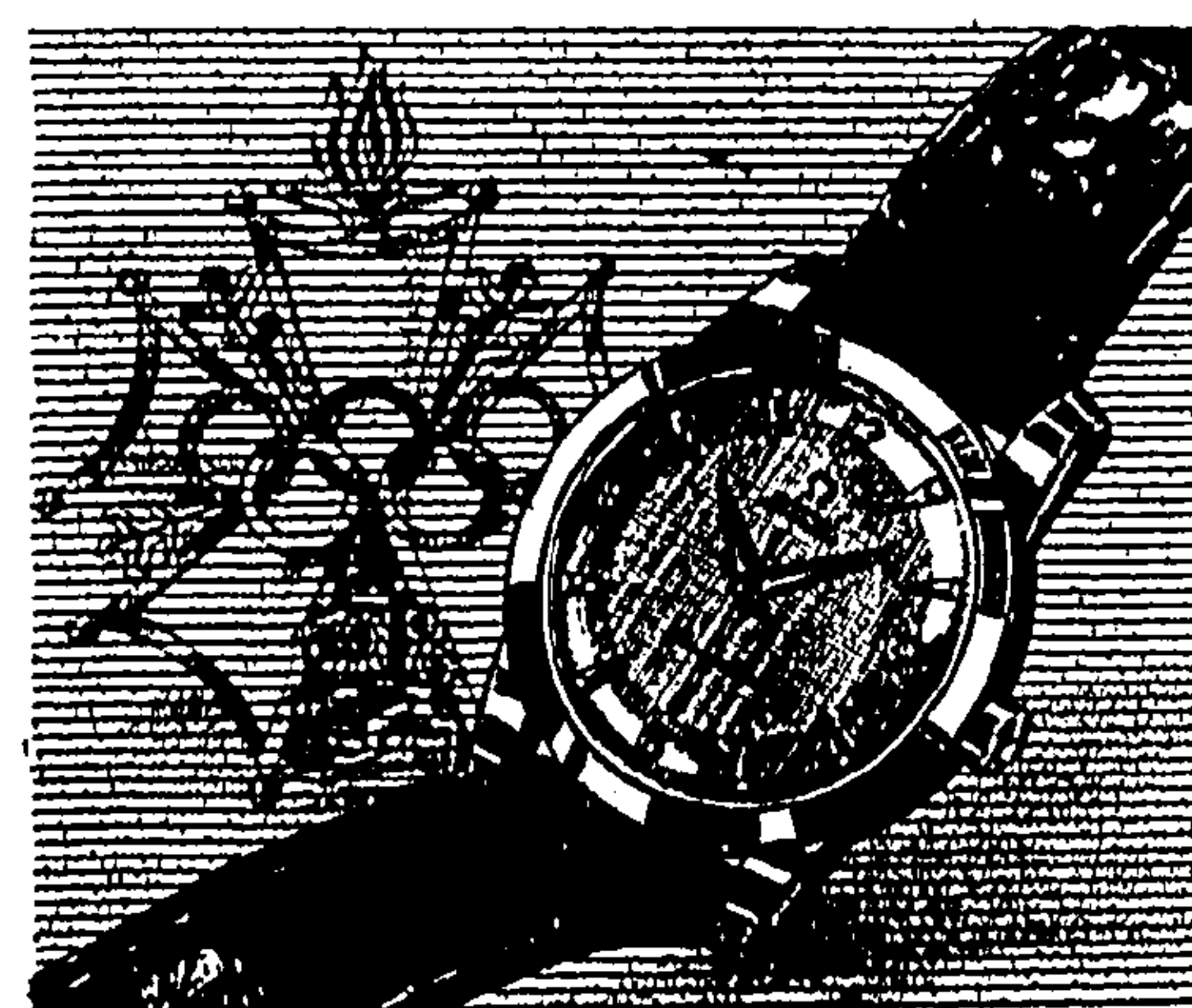


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MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

By Lee Falk and Phil Davis



W. Indian Federation Optimism

By James Wickenden

WHAT are the odds on a new West Indian nation emerging from the Federation talks now taking place in London? Decidedly good. The Federal instrument is already drafted in Britain. And the capital? Trinidad, almost certainly, according to heavy tips in London.

So, after a century of talk, a federal state seems very likely to be born now with hardly any fuss in the British Caribbean. Maybe the optimism can be questioned. But there are two sound reasons for it. One is the undoubted determination of delegates to avoid raising new issues that will cause yet another conference. The other is that most of the work towards federation has already been done but wrapping it up in formal agreement.

The mood generating in London is leave immigration problems, the position of the capital, the powers of the federal court, customs and revenue raising, until after the federal agreement is signed. Then those other subsidiary questions can be settled by a Federation in being.

The Dangers

There are dangers. One is the Dominion status question. The other is a question of how much short of money are to run a Federal state.

Both difficulties are well known in advance but they exist and must be negotiated.

It is suggested in London that Mr. Manley Gordon wants to press for Dominion status to come with Federation. But although he may want Dominion status he would be out of character in spilling the conference through sticking to this point.

For one negotiating body for the West Indies and Dominion status is then almost automatic whenever the Federation wants it. Britain certainly would welcome the request when it comes.

The revenue problem is the greater difficulty and the prospects of the conference will depend mostly on the outcome of the finance discussions.

Beyond that lies the task of the area's development, the real work of the Federal government in coming years.

To find the vast sums needed, the West Indies will naturally turn to Britain. They should not be hesitant in pressing London as hard as they can for the money, for they will be providing that initiative in the Commonwealth most needed today for its general development.

It is London has become backward in enterprise it is up to the vigorous new territories to provide it.

Case Of Malta

Malta is a different story—one where the odds on integration with Britain have dropped sharply in recent weeks.

First to cast doubts in Westminster on the prospects was Tory MP Luke Teeling. His chief complaint is that the people of Malta will not have had time before the referendum this month to consider the intricate issues involved.

Now the Nationalist Party say they are to boycott the referendum. Mr. Teeling estimates that they will carry about 70 percent of the electorate with them. This will prevent the affirmative answer which Britain has said she must have before accepting the integration proposals.

Other observers have since confirmed Mr. Teeling's views. Including Commander R. Bower, R.N. retired, who has much experience of Maltese affairs. But if the referendum is a failure, the collapse of the present imaginative government seems inevitable. Malta will be where she was before—faced with the unsolved problem of her future and still dependent on annual grants from Britain.

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LIFE ABOARD MY YACHT

There would be Margot Fonteyn... Graham Greene... The Oliviers... Once we were almost on the rocks... always Korda was phoning



THE MAN WHO MADE THE STARS SHINE

The Life & Opinions of Sir Alexander Korda

Edited By DAVID LEWIN

KORDA (LEFT) AND SIR CAROL REED ON THE YACHT ELSEWHERE... BOTH BEARDED FOR THE PART

"I WAS born on the plains of Hungary so far from the sea that I did not have fish to eat until I was 30," said Sir Alexander Korda.

"Now I love the sea, so I bought a yacht. I loved that yacht."

The yacht was called The Elsewhere, a war-time air-sea rescue craft carefully converted and arranged with four private cabins, an observation lounge, a deck saloon, and a cocktail bar.

"I think I wanted to spend £7,000 in getting it ready," said Korda with a smile. "But the job went on and on and, like some films, it went over budget."

KORDA & CRUISES

KORDA sold The Elsewhere a year ago to a wealthy Frenchman—but in the hallway of his home there is a model of the yacht, correct in every detail. Often as he walked with me to the door Korda would linger by that model and remember the remarkable cruises The Elsewhere had made.

"I think sometimes maybe I was the only one who wanted to move her about from place to place," he said. "My guests would be perfectly happy to sit about on deck and swim, or else when everyone did want to go the skipper would come along and say 'It is hopeless. No oil or something.' So often I thought that sailors did not want to sail."

The Elsewhere, anchored in the South of France at Antibes because he liked the people there, carried a crew of astonishing talent. There would be Margot Fonteyn, the great ballerina, Graham Greene, the writer, the Oliviers, and Sir Carol Reed, and Korda with a French film friend like Marcel Pagnol, the director.

At other times Ingrid Bergman and her husband, Roberto Rossellini, joined the cruise.

On board his yacht Korda was the captain. He knew about navigation and stuck to his bridge.

"We ran into a bad storm, heavy weather and big seas, off the Greek Islands once," he said. "We were blown off our course."

Then we saw a light. Another ship. I called out in the darkness—Are we near the island of something or other—I forgot its name.

"I will always remember what the other boat shouted back. 'You are on it,' they said. 'We were over the island—almost on the rocks.'"

KORDA & LEIGH

THERE were quieter spells in the sun. "Vivien Leigh used to swim a lot—such a wonderful swimmer. Or we played anagrams. I left early for bed but Vivien and the others would stay up until 6.00 a.m. with their Canasta."

Carol Reed remembers the storms most vividly. "I do not think I'm a good sea traveller—or any sort of traveller," says Reed. "At night one time on the yacht it was so rough I kept being bounced out of my bunk."

"Everything was going round and up and down and the water was coming in and there was Alex on the bridge in the dry, telling me how well the ship was riding. See how steady she is. I would say as I was being sick again."

Korda relaxed immediately on his yacht. But sometimes there was business. He had a radio telephone fitted, but he decided that in the whole of the South of France the best telephone line to London was from Nice airport.

So for whole afternoons of his holiday he would take Alex, his wife, along to the airport while he sat by a phone box talking to London organising business deals and checking on his pictures.

KORDA & THE GIRL

WHEN he wasn't phoning he would be cabling. "I put into a Yugoslav port once when Alex was in Switzerland."

"I cabled her—long cables every day," he said. "Then I found all the women in the place were coming down to look at me—and laugh. They had never seen a man spend so much on cables to a woman before."

Alexander Korda liked to keep moving. Says Carol Reed: "I went with him to Spain once to look for a girl to star with Trevor Howard in my film 'Outcast of the Islands.'"

"Alex and I checked into a hotel in Madrid and while I was changing and having a bath Alex decided to move on to Seville, to look for the girl there. Before I knew what was happening he had packed my clothes, put them in a car, and then with only a bath-robe round, he rushed me into another car for the journey to Seville."

"When we arrived we moved into a hotel with a view of the main street, and Alex was saying 'I can't see the girl we need here—let's go back to Madrid again.'"

When he relaxed, Korda could speak the languages of half a dozen countries fluently and discuss their literatures. He knew Paris, New York, Berlin, Rome, as well as the London of which he was so proud.

But a few years ago he discovered after all his travelling—Brighton!

He was enthusiastic. "Such a wonder place. And I never found it before."

KORDA & VALENTINO

BUT even when he was talking to me about his travels about his new home-life about the new "small boat" he would like to buy his mind would come back again to films. He was excited about the new stars he had signed up. "There is Kenneth More, he can be a big romantic name," said Korda.

"But has he got the height—is he tall enough?" I said remembering how More had wanted to play in "Sound Barrier" but lost the part to Nigel Patrick, who was taller.

Korda rejected the idea. "What have inches to do with being romantic on the screen?" he said. "Everyone can be photographed properly today—there is no such thing as an actor who can't come out in a scene because of his height—or the shape of his nose, or anything. They said Gertrude Lawrence couldn't be filmed—I filmed her."

"Romantic actors have changed. Look at Valentino. Then it was all passion. Later came the Donat who brought a sense of humour to it."

"Now it is More. He has a lot of humour. Look at the way he plays his love scenes with Vivien Leigh in 'The Deep Blue Sea'. He has maybe one—or at most two—passionate scenes. The rest is understatement. But it is still romance."

"Valentino couldn't have acted that way."

KORDA & BRITAIN

HE could switch his mood rapidly. After talking about romance and stars and "The Elsewhere" I would sit down with him for a meal in his home—and talk.

When he became caught up in the flow of his argument he liked to pace up and down speaking with energy in an accent which still reflected the plains of Hungary where he was born.

He never lost his accent in all the 20 years he had been in England. One day he said to me: "I have had my upsides and my downsides in the show business. Maybe he caught my eye at that expression 'upsides and downsides' for he went on—"

"I am British but I was born a foreigner. If I covered up my accent and spoke perfect English people would say 'He is masquerading.'"

"So I never change my accent. I do not masquerade." Sir Alexander Korda said a strange thing to me. "You know, David, I have made no star's career in the show business—but several stars have helped my career."

I argued... think of Ralph Richardson... Merle Oberon... Laurence Olivier... Robert Donat... Leslie Howard. But Korda insisted. "No—you cannot make a star. You can help a star, find the right stories and see they are made the best way so that the star can shine. The star can shine. But it's making a star were so simple that there would be a dozen Marilyn Monroes around today instead of only one."

At our last meeting together we were talking of the future, for Korda, who once made "The Shape of Things to Come," had his eyes fixed ahead.

He had a new list of artists which included fresh names like Anna Massey, Mary Ure, Ronald Lewis, Shirley Eaton, Diane Cilento, and he was starting out to see which of them could become as famous as the names on the old list.

He had new ideas for films with Kenneth More, Alec Guinness, and Laurence Olivier.

London Films, Korda's company, is to carry on. The films will still be made, and Big Ben, which Korda took as his symbol, will chime before them.

He was looking, too, at TV. "Big screen in the cinema—small screen at home. You tell stories, you need stars for both. It is a foolishness for film men to ignore the television."

The plans are made to produce two series of pictures for showing on TV—"Famous British Trials" and "Special Branch."

KORDA & CHANGES

THERE are big changes coming in the show business," Korda said. "It is surely not right if you drive through world areas of London you see the same films showing at the cinemas at the same time."

"Then the films move to another district, and then they are gone. This is bad for audiences who in three weeks—unless they are prepared to move about—can miss a picture completely."

"There will be changes in the way cinema show their films. In the future some cinemas may take special programmes relayed by the television—a big play could be televised right to some cinemas one night, then a ballet the next, then perhaps a musical."

"Then for weeks the cinema might show some film of outstanding importance."

"Or else the film-maker will produce his films and audiences will see them at home on the television—just by dialling a number on their phones, paying a special fee, and asking for the pictures they want to have relayed on to their set that night."

Korda knew exactly what his task as a showman had to be. He had no extravagant notions. He said: "The job of the film-maker is to entertain as many people as possible."

KORDA & CENSORS

THE questions of raising tastes and education are there too—but they are asides. Entertainment counts and it is the most difficult thing of all.

"You can affect an audience three ways—you can make them laugh, make them cry, and make them sit forward in excitement. You should never degrade them. I do not like some of the violent things I see put forward as entertainment today."

"There are stories about dope-taking and lunatic asylums and beatings-up."

"Some producers call these sort of stories 'crusades,' but at the same time there are boasts about struggles with the censorship."

He has never had any trouble with the censor. I found it possible to make the most adult stories without having to fight the censor about them.

"It is not enough just to make a film—I always want to make a film that could be proud of—and films that would speak well for England too."

Josses and its gains, there was one piece of advice that Korda never forgot. Because it was advice he ignored.

"I remember once a great British cinema owner telling me: 'Korda, fools make films for wise men to show.'"

"I never had the intelligence or the wish to follow that advice. You may make more money owing a cinema—but where is the fun in owning a cinema?"

He had a wry sense of humour about his achievements. "Shall I tell you my greatest films?" he asked me.

"My greatest films are those I announced—and never made. 'And maybe one of the best is 'I Claudius,' which I started and never finished.' ('I Claudius' starred Merle Oberon and Emlyn Williams. It was stopped after three weeks when Miss Oberon was in a car smash outside a hospital. It was never restarted.)"

During those last months before his death, as I came to know Korda even more closely and understand him more intimately, I realised why there is no one at the moment to replace him.

Alone in the realm of films he had done everything—from writing subtitles for silent pictures ("Came the Dawn" in Hungarian) to dubbing a picture in a foreign language and directing a picture.

He could manipulate money—and show how a script could be improved.

Very little could disturb him. One day at Denham, to which he invited the top film men of Europe to work, a Continental director did not turn up on the set.

By telephone from his hotel the director explained his absence: "It is my day for not being well," he said.

The matter was reported to Korda. He called the director immediately: "My dear fellow," he said, "I hear you are not well today. But I look in my diary and I find next Thursday is your day for not being well."

The director reported for work within an hour.

KORDA & LEIGHTON

IN the last few years he personally directed pictures less and less frequently. "I find directing again is like going down the mine. There are days of darkness. You get up before the sun is shining and you go home at night. You never see the sun. I like the sun."

At Shepperton he made a film, "Home at Seven," with Margaret Leighton, Ralph Richardson, and Jack Hawkins in three weeks—just to show what could be done.

When he saw the first reel—that is 10 minutes on the screen—he did not like it. He came on the set that afternoon and said: "Boys, we relaxe reel one. We do it this afternoon."

Now 10 minutes on the screen represents at least four days' work, often five, in the studio.

But Korda wanted it done in four hours—and because he was Korda and knew his job the technicians and the actors did it. I doubt if there is one leading film man—with the exception of Sir Michael Balcon—who could produce that sort of effort and loyalty today.

KORDA & ELEGANCE

"WE are in the show business now," said Alexander Korda, "and we come from the fairground and the fairground Barker."

"The barkers may have worn checked coats and crude colours while we are more elegant; but never forget we are the same. 'We are in the show business—and we should make a good show.'"

I shall always remember him—for his life and his philosophy as a Master Showman: the Man who Made the Stars Shine.

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[THE END]



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The world has done me a world of good

I'VE been round the world, crossed the Equator four times, travelled almost 50,000 miles, squeezed as many oranges, scrubbed floors and corridors, washed plates, and staggered under the weight of ship's stores. One can never be sure about such things, but I think the experience has done me a world of good.

When I joined the Merchant Navy last summer I was sick of city life and desperately wanted a change. I certainly got it. I was unsure of my future, and my mind was muddy. I'm still unsure of the future, but now I don't worry, and I think my mind has cleared. It's an interesting life, with no time for boredom although, of course, things might be very different in a cargo boat with a crew of 40 instead of 100.

I hated it

There were times when I hated the life. This was not due to the conditions—the only thing I really minded was the lack of proper sleep—or due to the hard work. Scrubbing compartments with wire wool was surprisingly enjoyable. I had so much to scrub and that was that, a job with a beginning and an end. The feet that tripped over me were compensated by the people who stopped to talk.



though I grow tired of the fatuous, jolly exclamations, "What on earth are you doing?" But the pressure of work in the fruit locker, especially from Vancouver to Sydney when the ship was crowded with fruit-hungry Americans, often got on my nerves. Like a group of fled Indians, the waiters would swoop on the fruit locker, surround it, and shout angrily for fruit which I was supplying as fast as possible. I would be "up the wall," as the saying went, and the Chief Steward would look on disapprovingly, which I thought most unfair.

Now...I sympathise

When I took these moments to heart, the job became unbearable. I was appalled by the effect on my nerves. One night I even hit a bellboy who was trying to be annoying, and succeeding. In future, if I see someone lose his temper, I hope my memory will be long enough.



Says

DANIEL FARSON

concluding the series about his first voyage in the Merchant Navy—Around the World with a Dishcloth.

startling slice of life, with no such thing as a "typical seaman."

As for myself, someone said: "At first we couldn't make you out; we thought you were educated, but as soon as we realised you weren't it was all right."

It was depressing never to receive any tips, and I envied the waiters, particularly those who dashed off the ship at every port dressed in the latest and latest American clothes, often hiring cars for the day, ending up at a nightclub where they spent lavishly, much to the surprise of passengers who were also there and had just seen them waiting at table.

Sometimes their tips would be disappointing, many people left as little as two-and-six, and one waiter when handed 10 shillings promptly called a bellboy over and told him to take it for his collection box.

Incredible though it may seem, one woman left three twopenny-halfpenny stamps

under the plate, and some passengers sneaked off without leaving anything at all.

Within this short time I've seen the glittering city of San Francisco, with the two lovely bridges as big as CinemaScope, the famous Waikiki Beach of Honolulu with riders skimming



the surf and yellow sands brought from the other side of the island and kept scrupulously clean by attendants, without our familiar horror of wet cigarette ends and broken glass.

They hooky-tonk atmosphere of Panama, with rows of sailors and blaring music, the ugly, Mexican-set bridge at Sydney, one of the ugliest cities I've ever seen when it could have been the loveliest with its bays

and shoreline. I've been tattooed in Honolulu, smelt the fresh air of Vancouver, full of pine, and the heavy air of the Fiji Isles, redolent with coconut oil.

I've swum in Colombo and shopped in Naples. Crossed the glass Indian Ocean and watched the days grow colder and the sea rougher, until one night the waves poured into our cabin and we were too lazy to close the port, so that I woke to see my shoes floating backwards and forwards in the river of water under our bunk.

We exchanged the New World for the Old and returned to a thick, piercing fog which chilled the blood, grown thin from the tropics.

And now.....

One cannot return from such a trip the same person. But I never saw one place a half as beautiful as England. San Francisco was cold and clean without the warmth of London. Waikiki had none of the natural grandeur of the three-mile stretch of sand and sand in North Devon which is my parents' home.

And nowhere were the people so friendly. I'm glad to return home with new eyes and there is a lot I wish to do and see. But already I've found myself looking at maps and thinking of a new trip, for I'm afraid the life is my blood now. I can never return to an office, but I know I shall soon return to the sea.

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Oh, how Englishwomen have changed!

WHEN I decided to throw up my job and return to live in England after eight years in New York, my American friends were concerned, incredulous, indignant.

They all agreed that I "would never fit in." I had become used to the greater freedom of women in the United States, to being better treated, deferred to, cherished.

English women are treated so badly, so casually, they said.

Rightly so, or almost, they added, because although English women have beautiful complexions, let us face it, they are dowdy, awkward, cold.

So smart

The first thing that struck me when I returned was that every one looked so smart. The drab "good" coats of yesterday and the "earl's daughter" hats had disappeared. Every girl and woman I saw was well dressed in gay colours.

Hats were little bits of nonsense or bits of gay nonsense, however you like it. They were becoming and worn with an air.



Englishwomen now walk better. ... It could be the result of years in the Forces.

Gone is the well-scrubbed look and the guiltily-applied lipstick. There are more smart women in England today than in any other country

Says MURIEL WILDE

remember desperately planning the arrangement of my drawing-room to reflect that tendency of English women to sit in a solid phalanx of females when they came up for coffee.

A formation that resulted in scolding of the men when they did appear and drove them into masculine huddle, spilling all chance of conversation.

Dinner parties reflect the general change in English women. Not grand dinner parties which you knew were arranged weeks before, your hostess giving orders, forgetting about the details and having a rest before she arranged the place cards.

There may be some of these still, but the ones I have been to have been cooked, for the most part, by my hostess, after her day's work at an important job.

Gayer

No more boiled chops, cold red wine, tepid white wine and lame excuses about not being able to offer a decent cook. The food has been excellent, the wine, even if ordinary, exquisitely decanted, the whole meal done in proper conveyor-belt fashion.

Simple food, well cooked, has been discovered by English women. And they produce it with a flick of their left hand,

the right one being occupied with the more important task of dusting sequins on their eyelids. They emerge to greet you looking as if they had never done a spot of work in their lives.

English women are gayer. They are also wilder. Not whimsy or would-be fancy, but with spontaneous gaiety they seem to make life sparkle. No longer when two or three are gathered together does the conversation relapse into the servant problem or whether old Peters, the gardener, will remember to plant the early peas.

A quip

The early peas are now frozen and the conversation has progressed to anything from a quip on Russian drama to a suggestion that there may be danger in the American habit of "digging their children up at the roots to see how they are growing."

Women seem to have staged a bloodless revolution in England. The results are almost un-British in their impact.

I used to be asked: "What do you think of our policemen?" Now I am asked: "How do English women compare to Americans?" No one is madly surprised when I answer: "Favourably."

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SENTINEL-GO

Charwomen who scrubbed and polished the barrack cubicles on visiting days (nearly every day until now) are to go. Soldiers will do their own chores.

The civilian watchmen who guarded the barrack gates will get the sack, too. It will be sentry-go for the troops, just like anywhere else.

Mothers and sisters will be barred from visiting the barracks, unless they have special passes.

Just in time to see the end of the old stand-easy regime this week were fifty volunteer recruits who arrived at Aldershot. Each brought with him a letter requesting him please to come alone on time. Now they are unlikely to be hearing that word much longer.

Conscription is to come in. And of the volunteers claiming the right to back out and go home, many are being reminded that they will be in uniform again anyway when conscription starts.

Next time there can be no turning back, anyway. The sergeant-major will see to that.

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'IT MUST HAVE BEEN SOMETHING I ATE ...'

If you find yourself saying that,
take a tip from a man who knows

"THE Lawrences always have a smashing party, Daddy," said my youngest son. "You can eat until you're sick." And he was.

My son's criterion for a good party, alas, does not appear to be confined to children. It's an unhappy thought, but tens of thousands will endure, after their party dinner, some digestive disturbance like heartburn—a peculiar sensation caused by regurgitation of acid from the stomach into the lower end of the gullet.

It can usually be relieved by a drink of sodium bicarbonate, which renders the gastric juices alkaline.

This time of the year I'm often called out to visit patients who have yielded to the temptations of the party or cellar.

Only lunchtime the other day Mrs Marchant rang me up urging me to come round to see her husband. As I started the car I found that I myself had an attack of hiccups. I realised

that I had bolted my lunch too quickly. But the sudden spasms of the diaphragm which had caused my hiccups ceased by the time I reached the Marchants' house.

"I suppose it's something I ate, doctor?" Mr Marchant said, sitting up in bed.

"Acute gastritis is the result of indigestion in taking food or alcoholic drinks," I said dryly.

"Well, it was a bit of a binge last night," he admitted, and winked at me slyly.

Acute gastritis is characterised by nausea, by upper abdominal discomfort, by eructations, headache, furred tongue, and a feeling of depression.

Where diarrhoea is added it indicates that the inflammation in the stomach has spread downwards to cause an acute gastro-enteritis.

"I'm afraid I am suffering from diarrhoea," Mr Marchant said sadly. "That's the main reason I asked my wife to call you."

Most cases cure themselves; all that is needed is abstinence from food for some hours to give the stomach a chance to settle.

It should be remembered too that strong tea and coffee are gastric irritants, so don't say, as many do: "A good, black coffee

or a nice, strong cup of tea will put you right." But an adequate supply of bland fluids must be given. They should not be served very hot or very cold, otherwise the symptoms will increase.

Rest in bed and warmth are important.

In Mr Marchant's case I wrote out a prescription containing tincture of opium. I also decided to let him have some

knollin, a china clay, which can be taken in relatively large doses simply by mixing it with water.

Mrs Marchant saw me to the front door, and I said: "He'll soon be as right as rain. When he is getting better put him on a light diet and, for some days, avoid highly seasoned foods, soups, and foodstuffs containing extracts which stimulate the gastric secretion."

"Why do these men have to drink too much every time they have an excuse?" Mrs Marchant asked.

"It was probably something he ate as well," I said discreetly. But then, unfortunately, my hiccups started again, and she looked at me with narrowing eyes.

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Soldier Fritz Must Now Rough It

From WILLIAM HAMSHER

Bonn. And, the hardest cut: "Issue of foam rubber mattresses to recruits will cease forthwith."

The new army take on some of the old Wehrmacht's toughness.

But it will draw on America for its weapons—about 400 million pounds worth of arms and equipment the U.S. has agreed to supply.

NO MORE PLEASE

All this equipment is described by the American Army instructors teaching Soldier Fritz as "good stuff"—nothing out of date. The tanks, for instance, were not delivered to the American Army till 1952.

The seven frigates given by Britain to start the German navy are also described as "the best Britain can manage. No mothball collection cast-offs."

Just in time to see the end of the old stand-easy regime this week were fifty volunteer recruits who arrived at Aldershot. Each brought with him a letter requesting him please to come alone on time. Now they are unlikely to be hearing that word much longer.

Conscription is to come in. And of the volunteers claiming the right to back out and go home, many are being reminded that they will be in uniform again anyway when conscription starts.

Next time there can be no turning back, anyway. The sergeant-major will see to that.

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By Frank Robbins

JOHNNY HAZARD

UP FRONT...THE PILOT REACTS AUTOMATICALLY...

WHILE STEPHAN MISINTERPRETS THE TECHNICIAN'S ACTION...

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...this situation calls for a

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...this situation calls for a

San Miguel

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

EILEEN ASCROFT reports from Italy

No Curls For Carla In 1956

• She falls for the old floppy debutante hair-do with peekaboo side-bangs



THE
LOOSE
LOOK

...That is what Roman women will be wearing this spring. This casual outfit is in pastel linen, trimmed with white pique.

Born beautiful? "How boring!" says Bouche

This Artist Is Interested Only In Inner Beauty

New York. If you were born beautiful, you are lucky, but not in the eyes of Rene Bouche, who finds true beauties dull and boring. Bouche is an artist who paints faces, not bodies. He is the artist who painted the faces of the Duchess of Windsor, Gloria Vanderbilt, Frances Farmer, Truman and Bernard Gombi. Bouche said he didn't particularly like to paint either beautiful women or classically handsome men.

"As subjects, they are boring and almost impossible to do," he said. "There is no challenge in painting them." Bouche has painted many famous faces, but he is not interested in their outer beauty. He is interested in their inner beauty. He said he didn't particularly like to paint either beautiful women or classically handsome men.

What Makes A Model At 15?

Paris. The world of Paris fashion, which loves publicity although it pretends it doesn't, now has a "Miss Fifteen" of its own. She is 15-year-old Monica Pelage, latest recruit to the ranks of Paris mannequins. Always bottom of her class at school, Monica had her parents until they let her join a school for models.

"I was the youngest girl at the model school but I looked older than my age. I had a year's training to learn how to walk, make-up and show off clothes. This is my first real job. No, the school didn't mind my job. I got it for myself," said Monica.

The portrait artist studied formally at universities in Paris and Munich and has taught at the Art Students League in New York. His works hang in private collections here and abroad.

"Men, he said, as a rule are easier to paint than women. They are open and free," he said. "Like a lot of men, I find it hard to understand women."

NO FAKING

Most men don't care what they wear for a portrait. A woman will fret about whether she should be in white dress or pastel, or in high or low neckline.

"Women want the finished product to look pretty," said Bouche in an interview. "Men usually are very happy with the artist's interpretation."

"Some women will want the artist to paint out a wrinkle, thin down a plump chin. When I find one like that," he said, "I won't do the portrait. I will not fake my work." If you have enough extra cash around to have your portrait done, take a free tip from Bouche. Be yourself when you start the sittings.



1. KORRIGAN-LESUR: Double-breasted, with a tailored collar and revers, this cardigan is in soft navy blue wool. 2. BERTINA: A white wool cardigan trimmed with a narrow band, which emphasizes the white at the side panels. 3. ANNY BLATT: This cardigan, with a large, draped collar, which is part of a ribbed yoke that continues down the front and round the hem, is in fine yellow wool. 4. TIMWEAR: Short, sleeveless, a tailored collar and revers and the main features. 5. TRICOSA: A pullover and matching white cardigan trimmed with lavender side. 6. LOTA PRUSAC: A fully-twisted band ending in a few times the decorative pattern of the blue and white plaid. 7. KORRIGAN-LESUR: A double-breasted cardigan with a wide band of contrasting band; for example, white on lemon yellow as at Korrigan-Lesur.

LATEST KNITWEAR TRENDS

By MARIE FONTAINE

ONE of the most amazing success stories of recent years is the rise to the height of fashion of the wool sweater. And yet, when you look closer into the matter, it is not surprising. The sweater—a term which covers both the jumper and the cardigan—is the ideal medium for interpreting the casual, easy-sitting look of present-day fashion. Moreover, it is in keeping with the modern woman's appreciations of separates for a varied wardrobe. It has won universal approval from the woman-in-the-street to the foremost couturiers.

Another reason for its great success is that, by making it herself, a woman can acquire an up-to-the-minute fashion garment at a comparatively low cost, and, at the same time, allow herself to indulge in one of her favorite hobbies. Furthermore, the knitter need have little skill or time at her disposal, for the demand of

fashion is for simple styles in simple stitches (mostly rib) in thick wool which knits up quickly. More and more women are finding that a knitting machine of their own is an economic proposition, for in addition to sweaters there is a vogue for all types of knitted garments, including dresses, suits and coats. There are also numerous garments that can be knitted for other members of the family.

However, one word of caution: no matter how carefully a garment is knitted—either by hand or by machine—the whole thing can be ruined by careless making-up. This is the factor which usually distinguishes a home-made garment from an expensive shop-bought one. Each piece of knitting should be carefully pressed with a hot

iron over a damp cloth. Then the seams should be pinned and the garment tried on for fit, in the same way that you would if you were making a dress. Seams should be narrow and sewn with a back-stitch—not overcast. Many of the designs in knitting pattern leaflets are of Continental origin. Nowadays there is little doubt that France, Italy and Switzerland lead the world in this sphere. The various knitting wool firms buy the rights of a design, prepare knitting instructions and issue them in leaflet form for you to buy. Here, I outline for you the latest trends in Paris knitwear which will soon be influencing some of the new knitting leaflets.

Necklines on pullovers vary considerably. Some are very high with polo turn-necks or only a narrow ribbed band. Others are V-shaped, often underlined by a self-toned or contrasting band; for example, white on lemon yellow as at Korrigan-Lesur. For late afternoon and evening wear, necklines are cut lower and are often trimmed with a narrow, draped or knotted band. The latter has fringed ends on a decollete evening sweater in pale pink at Timwear and is softly twisted on a black wool model by Lota Prusac. Egg-shaped necklines appear on some pullovers and cardigans. The cardigans can be worn over a matching high-necked jumper or blouse in the day time, without hiding it completely. Many cardigans have a collar or a tailored collar and revers. The latter are usually double-breasted and can be worn in place of the ever useful odd jacket. Examples of these are to be seen in navy blue at Korrigan-Lesur and in vermilion red at Tricosa. Very new and smart are those cardigans featuring collars that form part of a ribbed yoke which dips to a point in front. Incidentally, this line creates a slender effect. Anny Blatt has designed one in fine yellow wool and Bettina has one in white. Both would be extremely smart if worn with a scarf in the neck for boating or motoring.

Apart from variations in collars and necklines, detail interest on sweaters is also supplied by means of patterns knitted into the fabric. Among the most prominent are horizontal or vertical stripes (the latter are much more slimming than the former), two-toned stripes with a colored dot in the white stripe (as at Gloria Laine), blends of Glen checks, herringbone stripes and embossed patterns with floral designs or figures of Egyptian or Norwegian origin. One of the most attractive models I have seen lately is a loose-fitting pullover of fine white wool with a hairline stripe of black. By Timwear, it has three-quarter sleeves cut in one with the bodice, turned-back cuffs and a high, straight-across neckline. It is trimmed with two waistcoat-style pockets—one high on the left and one low on the right. Korrigan-Lesur has designed a full-length coat in red thick knit wool in a rib pattern. Full-length rayon sleeves and a deep V-shaped cardigan neckline are its main features. In effect it is an elongated cardigan. French manufacturers have recently produced a fine, permanently-pleated jersey wool fabric which will not run or ladder when it is cut. A most attractive dress by Frances Conner almost entirely of this pleated jersey fabric for a plain pink and full length sleeves.

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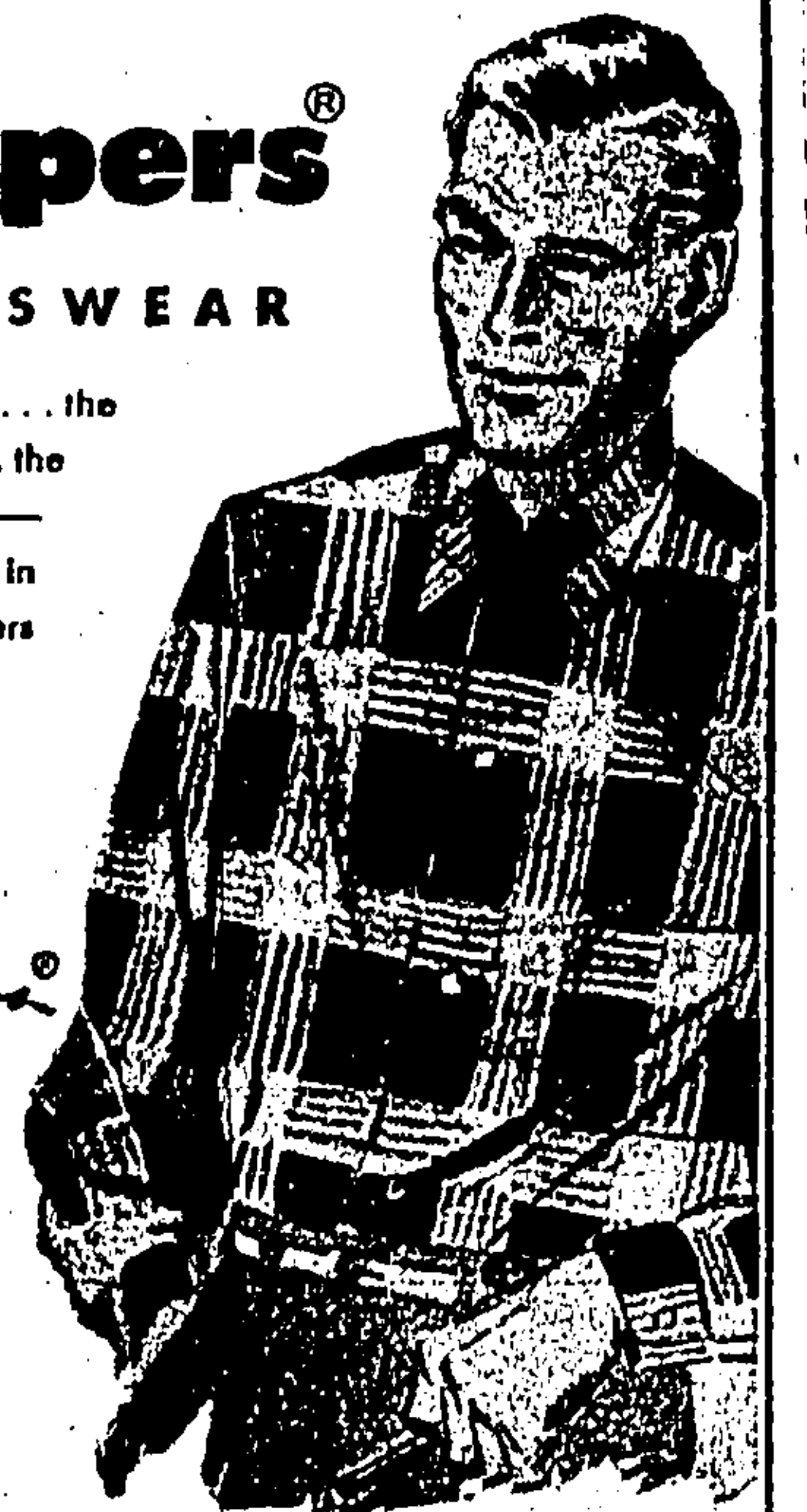
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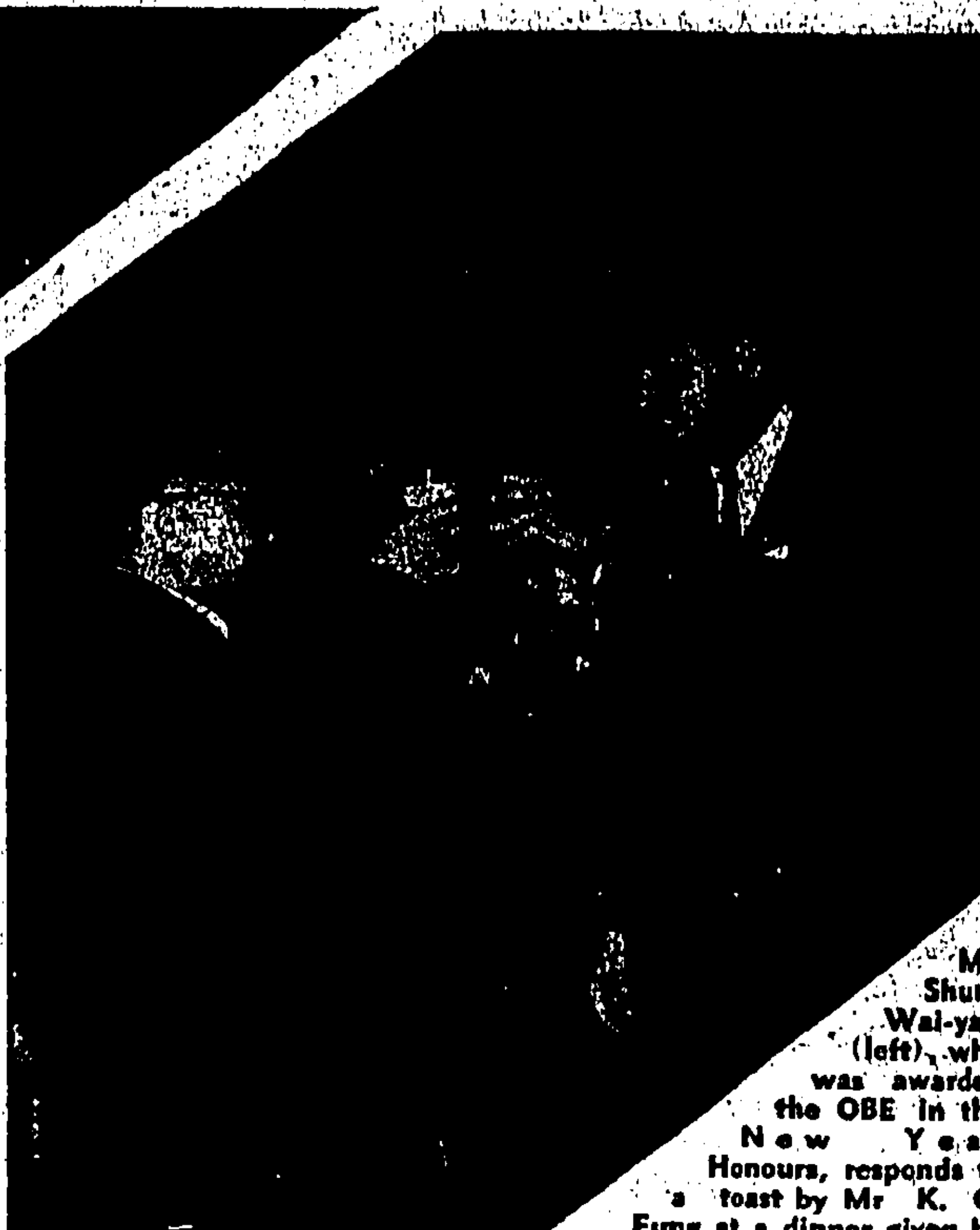
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BE-
LOW:
Captain
K. H. Ger-
ard, captain
of the 74 LAA
Regiment XV
which won the
Army rugby tourna-
ment, receiving the
trophy from Mrs W. H.
Stratton. (Staff Photographer)



MR
Shum
Wal-yau
(left), who
was awarded
the OBE in the
New Year
Honours, responds to
a toast by Mr K. C.
Fung at a dinner given by
the Directors of the Tung
Wah Group of Hospitals. (Staff
Photographer)



DR Soo Hoi-mun, of
Kuala Lumpur, one of
the Hongkong Univer-
sity's earliest
graduates, was
awarded the degree of
Doctor of Laws last
week. Picture taken at
the Alumni Association
party in his
honour. From left: The
Vice-Chancellor, Dr
L. T. Ride, Dr D. K.
Samy and Dr and
Mrs Soo. (Staff
Photographer)



THE pianist-composer, Benjamin
Britten (centre), and the tenor,
Peter Pears (right), being
interviewed by Timothy
Birch at Radio Hongkong
where they gave a
recital last week.
(Staff Photo-
grapher)



RIGHT:
Mr F. T.
Melwani en-
tertained by the Hindu
Association on his ap-
pointment as a JP. From
left: Mrs Ditta, Mr and
Mrs Melwani, Mr and
Mrs B. P. Adarkar, Mr B.
Ditta and Mr K. Daldas.
(Staff Photographer)



MR C. S. Swan, Dr D. Y.
Lin (President), the
Rev. C. Long, Mrs Long
and Prof. F. C. Chung at
the Yale Club Chinese
New Year party held
at the Interna-
tional Hotel.
(Staff
Photo-
grapher)



RIGHT:
Players who
took part in
last Sunday's
friendly cricket match
between Hongkong Bank
and Dodwells. The match
was drawn. (Staff Photographer)

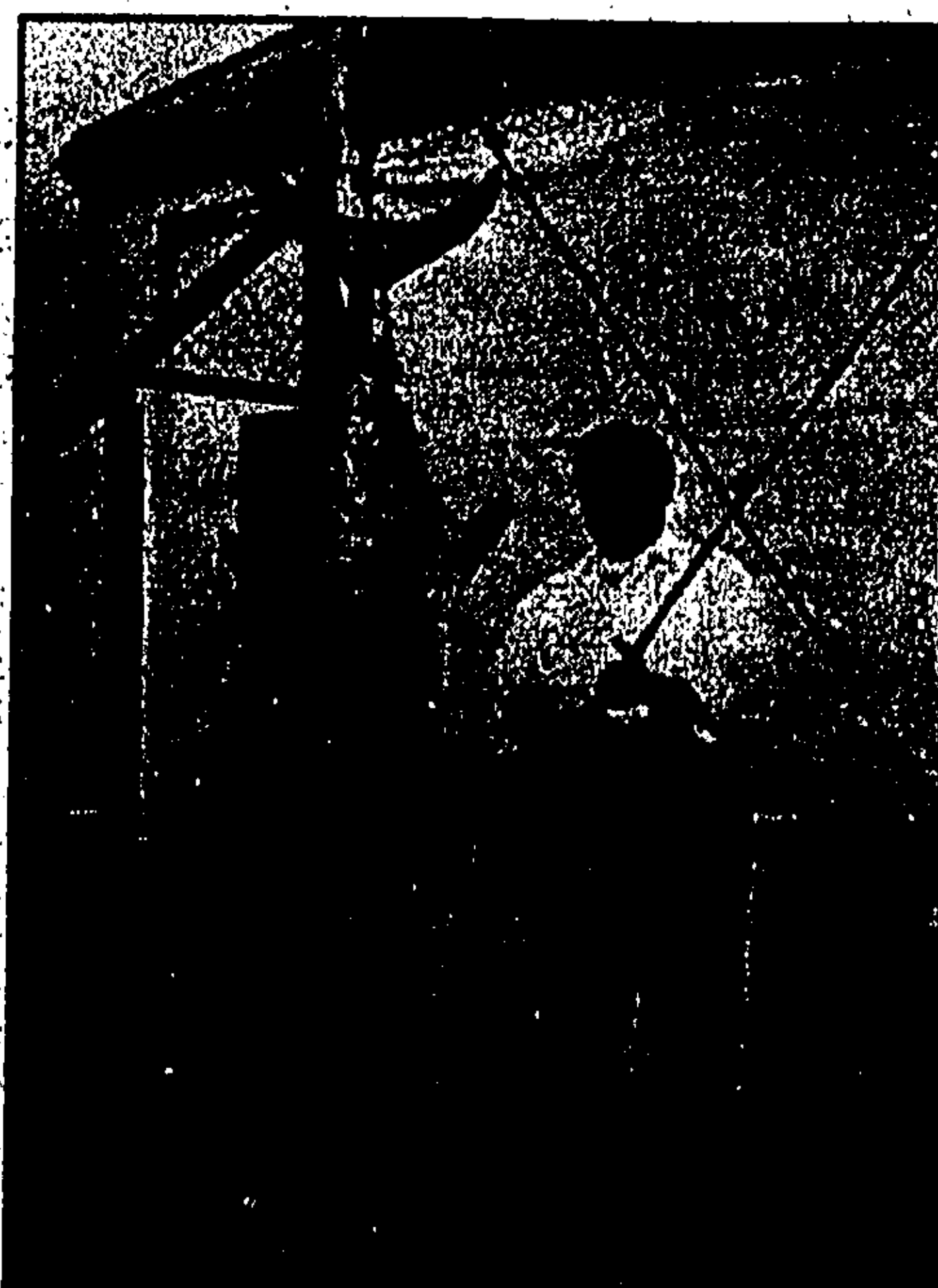
RIGHT: Wedding at
the Union Church,
Kennedy Road, of
Lieut-Comdr W. J.
McBrien and Miss
Moyno June Town-
send. (Staff Photo-
grapher)

恭
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THOSE who took part in the first session last Sunday
of Radio Hongkong's new panel game, "It's In The
News." From left: Robert Scott, Pat Craig, Nick
Kendall and Lucy Huang. They had to guess news
items from trick clues given by John Wallace.
(Staff Photographer)



MR Eric Moller standing by the 122lb giant tuna
mackerel which he caught in Lamma Channel last
Sunday. The fish put up a two-hour struggle before
being landed. (Staff Photographer)

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HIS Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, visited several children's welfare and recreational centres in Kowloon on Wednesday, and showed great interest in the many diversified activities he saw. Here he is watching rattan weaving at the Queen Elizabeth Youth Centre. (Staff Photographer)



INTER-HONG lawn bowls competition prizes were distributed at the Craigengower Cricket Club on Wednesday. Mr J. S. Landolt, who, with Mr W. A. P. Thom (left), won the Inter-Hong Pairs title, is filling up the cup presented to them. (Staff Photographer)



MEMBERS of the Rosary Church parish handing out gifts of rice and other foodstuffs to poor people in the compound of the Church last Sunday. The distribution is made annually just before Chinese New Year. (Staff Photographer)

RIGHT: On the eighth anniversary of Ceylon's attainment of independence, Mr and Mrs D. O. Silver gave a curry dinner to members of the Ceylon Association at their residence, where this group picture was taken.



MR Lau Chi-ping, South China and Colony Interport footballer, and Miss Tse Tsui-yuen were married on Monday. This picture was made at the wedding banquet. (Staff Photographer)



MR O. R. Sadick, whose pony, Balkan Monarch, won the Pearce Memorial Cup at the Jockey Club's annual race meeting, with the handsome trophy. On the left is Mr Chun Kit, who guided the pony to victory. (Staff Photographer)

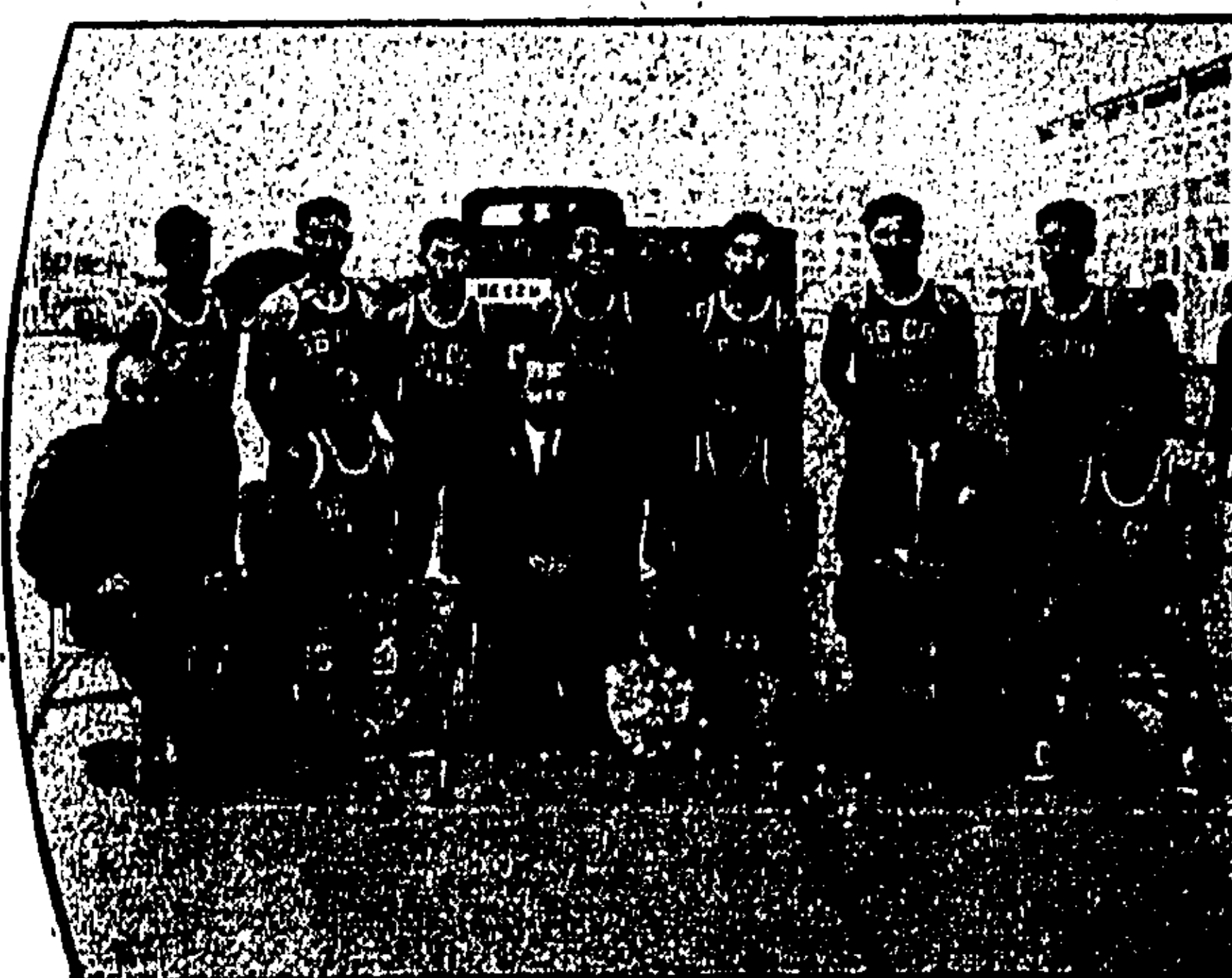


THE Countess Mountbatten chatting with women officers of the St John Ambulance Brigade at the cocktail party given in her honour at St John Headquarters last Saturday. The Countess is Superintendent-in-Chief of the Brigade. She left for Japan on Monday. (Staff Photographer)

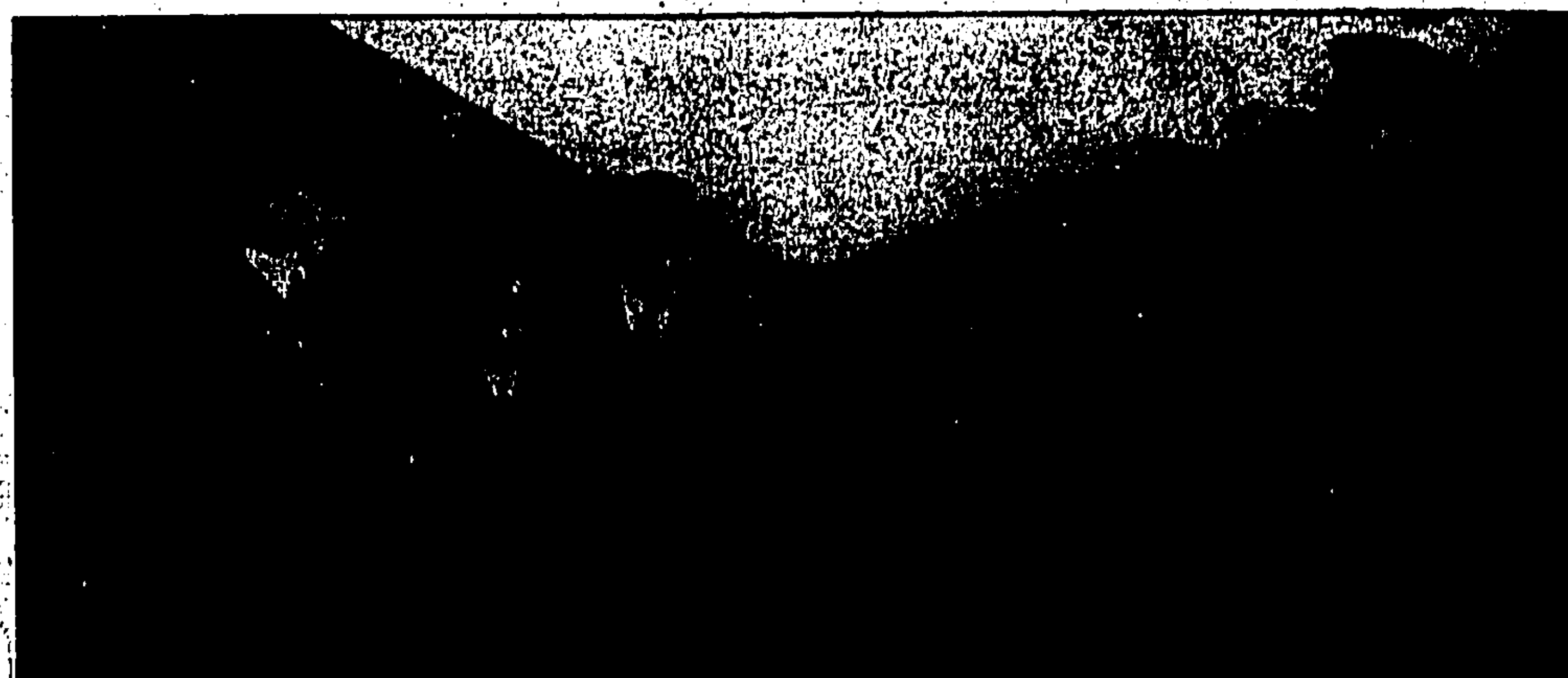


MRS M. W. Turner (left), Director of the Hongkong Branch of the British Red Cross Society, watching children at their lessons on her visit to the new hospital school at the Kwong Wah Infirmary which is sponsored by the Society. (Staff Photographer)

RIGHT: Winners of the Farolf inter-unit basketball tournament, 56 Coy, Royal Army Service Corps. They became champions for the third year in succession. (Staff Photographer)



BELOW: The Hon. Michael W. Turner, Commandant of the Special Constabulary, taking the inspection at last Saturday's passing-out parade of Cantonese recruits at the Police Training School, Aberdeen. (Staff Photographer)



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Cardigan In Cable Pattern

MATERIALS: 12 (13) ozs. Patons Beehive Finishing 4-ply, Patonised in Light Turquoise 166. A pair each No. 12 and No. 9 "Queen Bee" needles, 6 buttons. Cable Needle.

MEASUREMENTS: To fit 33-34 (35-36) inch bust; length from top of shoulders, 21 (21) ins.; sleeve seam, 20½ (20½) ins.

TENSION: 6½ sts. and 8½ rows to an inch over reversed stocking stitch on No. 9 needles.

ABBREVIATIONS: Cable 4 back: slip next 2 sts. on cable needle and leave at back of work; k2, then k2 from cable needle. Cable 4 front: slip next 2 sts. on cable needle and leave at front of work; k2, then k2 from cable needle.

NOTE: Instructions for larger size given in brackets thus () where one set of figures is given this applies to both sizes.

BACK

With No. 12 needles, cast on 122 (122) sts. and work 4 ins. k1, p1 rib, increasing to 132 (132) sts. on last row by working twice into every 12th stitch 10 times.

Change to No. 9 needles and pattern as follows:

1st row: right side facing, p2, k8, p4, k2, p4, k2, p4, rep. from * to last 10 sts., k8, p2.

2nd row: k2, * p8, k4, p2, k4, p2, k4, rep. from * to last 10 sts., p8, k2.

3rd row: p2, * cable 4 back, cable 4 front, p4, k2, p4, k2, p4, rep. from * to last 10 sts., cable 4 back, cable 4 front, p2.

4th row: As 2nd.

5th row: As 1st.

6th row: As 2nd.

7th row: p2, * cable 4 front, cable 4 back, p4, k2, p4, k2, p4, rep. from * to last 10 sts., cable 4 front, cable 4 back, p2.

8th row: As 2nd.

9th row: As 1st.

10th row: As 2nd.

11th row: p2, * cable 4 back, cable 4 front, p4, k2, p4, k2, p4, rep. from * to last 10 sts., cable 4 back, cable 4 front, p2.

12th row: As 2nd.

13th row: As 1st.

14th row: As 2nd.

15th row: p2, * cable 4 back, cable 4 front, p4, k2, p4, k2, p4, rep. from * to last 10 sts., cable 4 back, cable 4 front, p2.

16th row: As 2nd.

17th row: As 1st.

18th row: As 2nd.

19th row: p2, * cable 4 back, cable 4 front, p4, k2, p4, k2, p4, rep. from * to last 10 sts., cable 4 back, cable 4 front, p2.

20th row: As 2nd.

21st row: As 1st.

22nd row: As 2nd.

23rd row: p2, * cable 4 back, cable 4 front, p4, k2, p4, k2, p4, rep. from * to last 10 sts., cable 4 back, cable 4 front, p2.

24th row: As 2nd.

25th row: As 1st.

26th row: As 2nd.

27th row: p2, * cable 4 back, cable 4 front, p4, k2, p4, k2, p4, rep. from * to last 10 sts., cable 4 back, cable 4 front, p2.

28th row: As 2nd.

29th row: As 1st.

30th row: As 2nd.

31st row: p2, * cable 4 back, cable 4 front, p4, k2, p4, k2, p4, rep. from * to last 10 sts., cable 4 back, cable 4 front, p2.

32nd row: As 2nd.

33rd row: As 1st.

34th row: As 2nd.

35th row: p2, * cable 4 back, cable 4 front, p4, k2, p4, k2, p4, rep. from * to last 10 sts., cable 4 back, cable 4 front, p2.

36th row: As 2nd.



Use Brightens Silverware

At your last party, weren't you delighted to see your table gleaming with fine linen, your best china, glassware and silver? And didn't you have a moment of regret that you so seldom take the trouble to create such a pretty picture?

Of course, the more fine silver is used, the lovelier it becomes. But unless one knows a good deal about silver, it does take courage to set out the fine silverware at every meal and use those beautiful silver pitchers and bowls for just everyday dining.

And yet, if you ask a silver expert what develops that treasured patina, that soft dull glow on fine silver, he'll tell you this: just use it every day! Fine marks and tiny scratches that mark silver in daily use only increase its beauty.

Caution

Washing silver in hot soapsuds or detergent and rinsing it in hot water, is about the only beauty treatment it requires, as long as it's being used.

One word of caution, though. Some foods, especially eggs, can cause silver to tarnish. So always wash it promptly after use. At intervals, give it a silver polish—beauty treatment. Experts suggest using pieces of an old Turkish towel to apply the polish to do a good job.

First wash the silver in sudsy hot water. Polish one piece at a time while it's still wet, rinse in clear hot water and dry with clean cloth or lintless towel. After that, just enjoy it!

—ELEANOR ROSS

For the first time, the cookery school brides go to work on their own...

AND NOW OPERATION "SWEETS"

By HELEN BURKE

THIS has been test week for the four pupils in my School for Brides. For a month they have been attending my classes in basic cooking. Now they have at last tried out their new skill... on their own.

Twenty-year-old MISS LEE, who is leaving soon to be married in America, decided to do Beef Stroganoff on the gas ring in her bed-sitting room.

"I asked my two girl friends in," said Miss Lee, "and at first they wouldn't try it. They remembered a bean omelette I once made which was terrible. But they finished this up — I served peas and plain boiled rice with it — and they thought it was wonderful."

MRS PARSLEY had made Steak Diane. Her husband normally likes only simple food and when he came into the kitchen and saw his wife tackling the sauce, he had to be ordered out again very quickly. But once at table he agreed that the preparations were worth while.

Fried lamb's liver was MRS LITTLEJOHNS'S choice. In the past she has always had trouble with this dish — only one thing went wrong this time.

"I set the fat alight and had to call my husband for help," she told me.

Mrs Littlejohns poured boiling water over the liver first, then drained it and fried it for about a minute without dusting it with flour. Her husband's verdict: the best-cooked liver he had ever eaten.

Dish of the week for MRS MATHURIN-BAIRD was Sole Veronique. Why? "Because it was over Sole Veronique in a restaurant that my husband and I became engaged."

THE SWEETS

THIS week we concentrated on the sweet course. I decided on Canary Pudding, for this is one of the best basic puddings, since it can be varied in at least six ways. And if you omit the milk, it is a good recipe for Victoria Sandwich, one of the best all-rounders. I know!

It could have been a plain Canary Pudding but, instead, we made a Canary Jam Pudding. We well prepared a pudding basin, added two good tablespoons of plump raspberry jam, then made the mixture.

Mrs Mathurin-Baird creamed 4oz. of butter until it was very soft, then added 4oz. caster sugar and beat that well. Then, from 4 oz. self-raising flour with its good pinch of salt, took a tablespoonful and sprinkled it over the creamed mixture.

Next, she beat in two beaten eggs and, finally, added the remaining flour and two tablespoons top milk.

She turned it into the pudding basin, levelled off the top, tied on greaseproof paper and stood the basin on a shallow trivet in a pan with boiling water reaching halfway up the basin. We put on a good tight-fitting lid and steamed it for two hours, then turned it out. It was as light as I had hoped, and truly delicious.

The idea of the trivet, I explained, was to prevent the boiling water moving the basin about in the pan and making the pudding heavy.

The mixture, minus the milk, divided between two 6½-inch sandwich tins, and baked for 20 to 25 minutes near the top of the oven at 375 to 400 degrees Fahr. or Regulo 4 to 5, makes a perfect Victoria Sandwich.

A SOUFFLE

To make a really good souffle is every woman's ambition. We chose a cheese one for those who prefer savouries to sweets.

Mrs Parsley melted 1 oz. butter in a smallish pan, added a scant ounce of plain flour and cooked it, without colouring, away from the heat, she stirred in ¼ pint milk, then cooked the mixture until smooth.

Next, she beat in three egg yolks and then three oz. grated Parmesan and a tiny pinch of Cayenne pepper. She stirred the mixture and added salt, as required. Finally, she folded in four stiffly beaten egg whites and cut them through and through the mixture with a metal spoon.

She turned the mixture into a well-buttered 6½-in. by 2½-in. souffle dish, spread it level and, with the tip of a spoon, ran a trail all round the inside edge to encourage "the souffle to rise with a little cottage-loaf-like top."

We gave it 25 minutes in the oven at 350 degrees Fahr. or Regulo 3. (It could have been baked for 18 to 20 minutes at 375 to 400 degrees Fahr. or Regulo 4 to 5.) If you like your souffle really soft, give it less rather than more time.

The souffle rose beautifully and we all enjoyed it! I think that each of the girls will specialise in souffles.

PAIN PERDU

THIS is a very quick and simple sweet, and as Mrs Parsley remarked, "the ingredients are always in the house." We used Borden's recipe.

Trim half-inch slices of bread and cut them in half. Dip them in a little milk, sweetened and flavoured with vanilla. (You can use good vanilla essence or make vanilla sugar this way: cut a vanilla pod in half, lengthwise, and then across. Put it in a screw-cap jar with a pound or more of caster sugar. In a matter of two to three days, the sugar will be well perfumed. It can then be transferred to another jar and more sugar added to the vanilla pod, one of which will last for two to three months.)

Miss Lee dipped the bread in the milk, then drained it. Next, she beat an egg with a little sugar and dipped the milk-soaked bread in it. She fried the pieces on both sides in clarified butter (which I explained). The "glided bread" was then sprinkled with more vanilla-ed sugar. The whole operation takes about 10 minutes.

(WORLD COPYRIGHT RESERVED London Express Service.)

LACE EDGING AND INSERTION FOR CURTAIN

MATERIALS: Coats Chain Mercer-Crochet No. 20 (20 Gram.) 1 ball selected colour. 1 pair Millwards Phantom Knitting Pins No. 14, 1 Curtain.

MEASUREMENTS: Depth of Insertion: ½ in. (2½ cm.)

Depth of Edging: 1½ in. (4 cm.)

ABBREVIATIONS: K—knit; P—purl; tog—together; rep—repeat; OT—over thread (Pass thread from back to front between pins, then pass over top of right pin—a st made).

INSERTION

Cast on 9 sts.

1st Row: Knit into each st across.

2nd Row: K 3, (OT, K 2 tog) twice, K 2.

3rd Row: K 3, (P 1 and K 1 into double OT, K 9 (18 sts).

4th Row: K 2, (K 2 tog, OT) twice, K 7 (13 sts).

5th Row: K 3, (OT, K 2 tog) twice, K 2, double OT, K 2 tog, double OT, K 2 (10 sts).

6th Row: K 2, P 1, K 1 into double OT, K 1, P 1 and K 1 into double OT, K 9 (18 sts).

7th Row: K 2, (K 2 tog, OT) twice, K 10 (16 sts).

8th Row: K 3, (OT, K 2 tog) twice, K 2, double OT, K 2 tog, double OT, K 2 (20 sts).

9th Row: K 3, (P 1 and K 1 into double OT, K 1) twice, P 1 and K 1 into double OT, K 9 (20 sts).

10th Row: K 2, (K 2 tog, OT) twice, K 14 (20 sts).

11th Row: Cast off 9 sts, K remaining st (11 sts).

Repeat 1st to 11th row inclusive for length required.

EDGING

Cast on 11 sts.

1st Row: Knit into each st across.

2nd Row: K 3, (OT, K 2 tog) twice, K 2.

3rd Row: K 3, (P 1 and K 1 into double OT, K 9 (18 sts).

4th Row: K 2, (K 2 tog, OT) twice, K 7 (13 sts).

5th Row: K 3, (OT, K 2 tog) twice, K 2, double OT, K 2 tog, double OT, K 2 (10 sts).

6th Row: K 2, P 1, K 1 into double OT, K 1, P 1 and K 1 into double OT, K 9 (18 sts).

7th Row: K 2, (K 2 tog, OT) twice, K 10 (16 sts).

8th Row: K 3, (OT, K 2 tog) twice, K 2, double OT, K 2 tog, double OT, K 2 (20 sts).

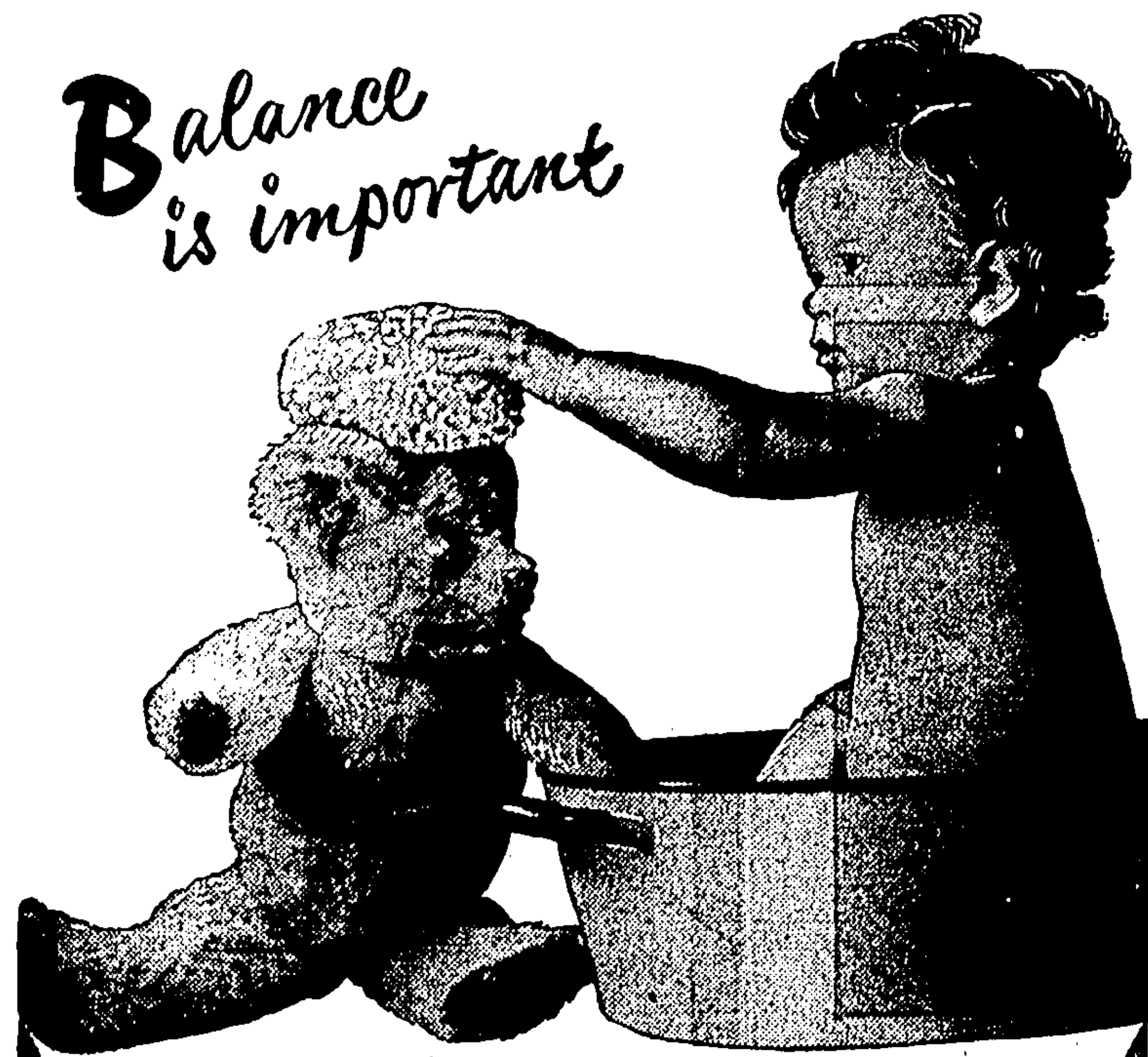
9th Row: K 3, (P 1 and K 1 into double OT, K 1) twice, P 1 and K 1 into double OT, K 9 (20 sts).

10th Row: K 2, (K 2 tog, OT) twice, K 14 (20 sts).

11th Row: Cast off 9 sts, K remaining st (11 sts).

Repeat 1st to 11th row inclusive for length required.

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GENERAL FRANCO

THE DICTATOR WHO HAS NO WORRIES

DON Francisco Franco Bahamonde describes himself boldly as "Head of the Spanish State and Generalissimo of National Armies since 1936."

His enemies and his friends are united in insisting that more colourful descriptions are more accurate.

Yet the man, himself, is colourful in nothing except his name—and even that he has shortened, for practical purposes, to plain Francisco Franco.

He is short, plump, efficient, crisp in speech, swift in decisions, drab in dress. Whatever he does, he does with a minimum of effort.

TO ROYALTY SHE'S 'AUNTIE AG'

By A Special Correspondent

UNWILLINGLY, at 1.30 in the morning Baroness Agnes De Stock went to bed after her 82nd birthday celebrations.

"Auntie Ag" (as she is known to the Queen, the Duke of Edinburgh, and most of the world's royalty) told me at her home on the Duchess of Kent's estate at Iwer (Bucks), Great Britain, on her birthday morning: "I hate going to bed. It is such a waste of time. I never go to bed before one and I am always up at eight."

The Baroness is Irish. "My roots are in Waterford" but she has never been there. She was born in Paris.

"I married a Russian," she said. "The Czar was my very dear friend."

Auntie Ag claims to be an intimate friend of only half the Royal personages in the world, but this is an understatement. She is also the world's greatest authority on the Edwardian era.

"Do you think there was more colour in life in those days?" I asked her.

"I am sorry for you," she answered. "You have never lived. You can never live like I have lived. The colour has been drained from the world."

"Who was the greatest personage you met in the Edwardian era?" I asked.

"The obvious answer is King Edward VII, whom I knew very well," she said. "He was a remarkable man. But there was a woman in Paris in that age of the demi-monde when I was young."

"One night this young woman, Cora Pearl, gave a dinner party. When the main dish was served a huge silver platter with a silver cover was brought in. When it was uncovered there was Pearl, and just like a pearl."

The Baroness is now beginning her fifth book, the story of the illegitimate son of Talleyrand. Her fourth, the life story of Louis Philippe, the last King of France, is about to be published.

I asked her what the title was. She said: "I don't really know. I get so many suggestions. When I wrote my first book Noel Coward, Cecil Beaton and Binkie Beaumont had a debate about what I should call it."

"Cecil Beaton suggested 'Crowned Heads and Feather Beds,' but my publisher, Sir John Murray, did not think this would do at all."

The Baroness runs a hotel for all the cats on the Duchess of Kent's farm, and each day has a special stew made for them.

(COPYRIGHT)

By LES ARMOUR

Everyone worries about him, but he never worries about himself.

It is just twenty years since he hoisted his flag and set out to put the Spanish state in order. He is 64 now and his friends and his enemies are again united in wondering how he is going to combat the twin problems of finding a successor and preserving his government against the inevitable decay which results from long years in office.

There is absolutely no evidence that Franco himself is worried about either problem. There is plenty of evidence that he has plans to solve both. But the evidence all points to the belief that he is quite convinced that his plans will be fulfilled without the slightest difficulty.

And he is probably right.

EFFICIENT

FRANCISCO Franco got his education at the Spanish Infantry Academy and no one has ever proved that he showed any early ambition to become anything other than an efficient foot soldier.

From 1912 to 1917 he took part in the campaign to secure Spanish Morocco. He entered the campaign as a lieutenant, became a captain in 1913, and a major in 1916. At 25 he was the youngest major in the army by virtue of a special dispensation from the King.

He proved himself a thoroughly efficient foot soldier.

His was a curious way to spend the years between 1912 and 1917. The world was in ferment.

It was not just that the First World War was raging across while he was fighting in Morocco. In Russia, a whole society was in collapse and the Communists were making for their first experiment in government, while in Britain and the United States the first seeds of the Welfare State were being sown.

The postwar world was to be as different from the prewar as the nineteenth century had been from the eighteenth. Yet Spain was still living largely in the twilight of a curiously preserved Middle Ages.

Inevitably the new forces unleashed by the ferment were soon to have their effects. Yet Franco scarcely knew of their existence.

DECAY

HE returned to Spain for a breathing spell and then went back quickly to Morocco, where he became a lieutenant-colonel in a garrison devoted primarily to policing an area where government was still largely a desperate fiction.

In 1923, he emerged to become Director-General of the Military Academy at Saragossa. Spain was being roused and roused rapidly from her medieval dream, and Franco certainly did not like what he saw.

He continued to hold his peace and his reputation as an efficient administrator grew slowly, but steadily.

Around him he saw signs of decay, and these he combated within his own establishment by setting an example of his ideal—the soldier who does his duty by the state, quietly without asking questions, and without seeking anything more than the just rewards of an able servant.

He was appointed, as a result, Commander-in-Chief of the Balearic Islands, the sleepy, sun-drenched, and happy paradises of the Mediterranean. There his talent for administration showed itself on a broader canvas. There, too, he was, to some extent at least, cut off from the growing ferment and eventual explosion on the mainland. And he was apparently content.

His appointment as Chief of Staff in 1935 (after yet another brief interlude in Morocco) probably surprised him. The truth was that he was one of the very few top soldiers who could be trusted by a tottering state.

In retrospect the appointment looks normal in the extreme. But it needs to be seen in its proper perspective.

In 1931, of course, King Alfonso had been overthrown by a heterogeneous collection of rebels, ranging from Liberals through Socialists to Communists and anarchists. They

Twenty years have passed since General Franco hoisted his standard over Spain. In that time he has largely faded from the world's front pages. But he still is undisputed head of the Spanish State and shows every sign of remaining so. How have the years treated the soldier-dictator?

were agreed in their opposition to King Alfonso and divided about everything else, from the position of the Church to the taxation of tobacco.

The Liberals and the Socialists believed in parliamentary government. The Communists believed in the dictatorship of the proletariat. The anarchists did not believe in any kind of government, and many of them went beyond that and asserted a mystical kind of nihilism which involved the rejection of every principle except the principle that principles were a bad thing.

In such a situation the country would, in any case, have been easy prey for an ambitious man with a gun in his hand. Worse, there was no parliamentary tradition, no middle class of the kind that has guided Britain since the decline of feudalism, and no possibility of the kind of agreement that at least enabled effective constitutions to be drafted in countries like France and the United States.

The country hurtled into anarchy, and no one seemed able to find a solution.

One government tore into the Church, confiscated its properties, disrupted its educational system and threw its clergy into a state of terror. But, instead of finding that it had released the people of Spain from the bonds of feudalism, it found that it had merely cut away the mortar which bound the people together in their only semblance of a common purpose. The next government made some amends, but the confusion only mounted.

FRIGHT

SOCIAL reforms merely imposed new duties which could not be enforced, and granted new rights which the government could not put into effect.

A Fascist movement—the Falange—was one natural by-product of the chaos. But even that was really just one more force adding to the confusion. It lacked the regimented industrial proletariat on which Hitler and Mussolini waxed fat, and it had no tradition of effective authoritarian government (like the Prussian tradition) on which it could graft itself.

The prospect of an honest soldier who might be trusted, at least, to keep the army in order was, therefore, one which the government greeted with unbounded joy. The confusion. So Franco took over the army. And the truth is that he might have remained in loyal support of the government but for one thing—the Communists have been one of the fiercest enemies of his career. He discovered that they had organised "Soviets" in the army and in the navy.

that they had organised "Soviets" in the army and in the navy.

To a good soldier the sight of his army being taken over by a political organisation—any sort of political organisation—is necessarily horrifying. Franco discovered that whole sections of the army were gradually freeing themselves from official discipline and becoming semi-independent units.

He tried to stop it, only to find that the government would not back him. It couldn't. The Communists were too strong.

That was when Franco first started thinking of revolt. He claims that his only thought was to regain control of the army he was supposed to be commanding. It is even possible that that was his only thought.

In any case, he was swiftly banished to the Canary Islands, where he was made Commander-in-Chief.

By the manoeuvre was ineffective.

The Falange, backed by a section of the army and a section of the navy, determined to try a revolt. They found backing from the clericalists and from the monarchists.

The difficulty was to find a leader who could be trusted by all three groups.

Francisco was not that choice. General Sanjurjo, a Falangist, was the man. Franco, after all, could hardly have been trusted by any of the belligerents. But Sanjurjo was killed almost as Franco was sneaking home, incognito, from the Canaries.

In a moment of crisis the rebels agreed to substitute Franco.

On July 18, 1936, he took command of the pint-sized rebel army in Morocco. He soon had it in fighting trim—and the battle was on.

The Republican Government got some help from the Russians and hence assistance from thousands of young idealists who came from the corners of the earth. But Franco got something better—Hitler and Mussolini were looking for a place to test their growing war machines.

SHREWDNESS

IDEALISTS and a few Russian guns were no match for Hitler and Mussolini and, in November of the same year, Franco was in Madrid. Thereafter the issue was settled.

In Franco's own words: "We fought a cruel war. It was hell."

It is not likely that anyone will ever settle the rights and wrongs of those months of hell. The Republicans were, after all, the government. Yet Franco may have been right in believing that the alternative to rebellion was an anarchy which would have mounted until the protagonists had wiped one another out—or ended in a Communist state.

The issue was not decided on principles but on the strength of Hitler's guns against Republican ideals, and a war so chaotic left no records full enough to justify any unbiased judgment.

It was after the battle that Franco began to show his real shrewdness. He played the Falange off against the Church, and buttressed his hold over both with the army. He discouraged the monarchists but carefully did not destroy them.

More important, he set about building a middle class—a vast sprawling bureaucracy which now regulates every aspect of Spanish life. He stamped hard on political activity in general, even this Falange was quickly discouraged, and the Church was kept busy making good its losses. But he interfered as little as possible with Spanish life. He did not insist on efficiency any-

where except in the sections of the state devoted to throttling political activity.

He reasoned, wisely, that men engaged in doing work, quietly swindling one another, and dreaming in the sun were no menace to the state.

Gradually the state has passed into two hands—the bureaucracy and the Church. Franco himself has had less and less to do. That is why he does not worry about the "decay" of his government.

The army has been carefully screened from politics. Government now consists of keeping the clergy and the bureaucrats in their proper places and letting them rule almost absolutely within their own spheres.

Francisco deftly dodged the Second World War, a war his country was in no condition to fight. He was hurt when the world turned against him in 1945 as the last surviving remnant of Fascism. He did not think of himself as a Fascist.

SOPORIFIC

SINCE then he has been trying to prove his point and succeed to the extent that the Americans now regard him as one of their most reliable allies.

In truth, he is probably not a Fascist. His is no corporate state. There is force if force should be needed. But it is not needed. The perhaps unpalatable truth is that there is very little demand in Spain for any other sort of government.

Neither Franco nor most Spaniards seem to want a modernised, mechanised, efficient state. There is grinding poverty, but little starvation. There is little freedom, but little oppression.

The state of affairs is soporific. People do grumble. A team of psychologists recently polled Madrid University students, 85 percent of whom decided that the government was "unscrupulous," "immoral," and a collection of "spongers."

The result was not published in Spain. But Franco did not stop the survey or attack the pollsters. He assumed that Spaniards will always think like that, but that they won't do anything about it unless they are goaded into it.

To prevent that, he plans the eventual restoration of the monarchy. The function of the King will be to control the army and mediate between clergy and bureaucrats. Both, he feels, will be strong enough to look after themselves provided that there is just enough firm direction—with a loyal army and police force to nip occasional budding political movements.

He may be wrong. But it is not likely. (COPYRIGHT)



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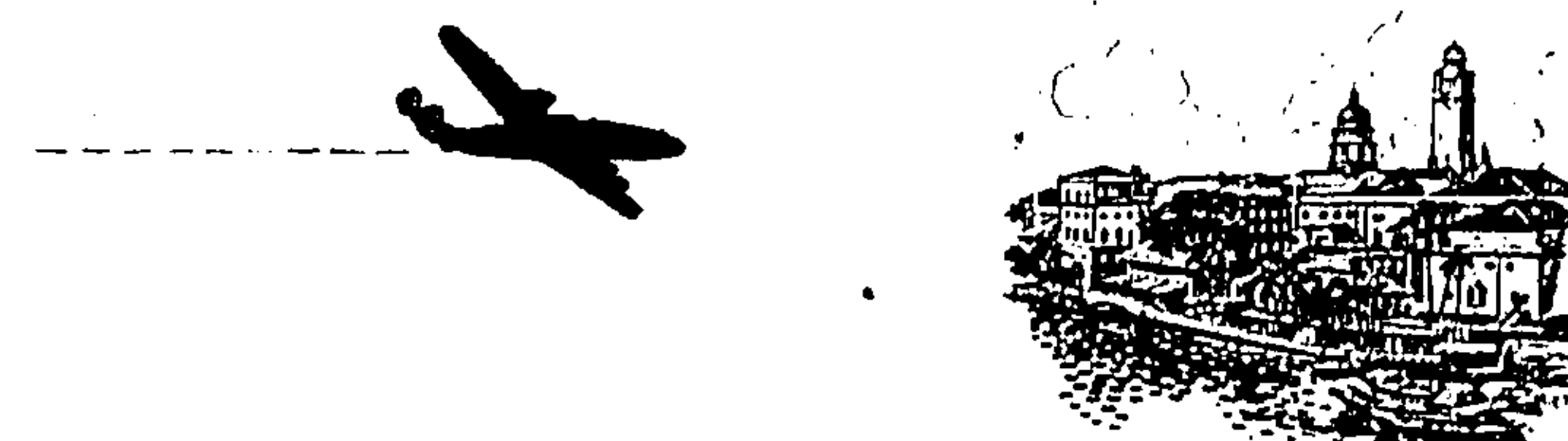
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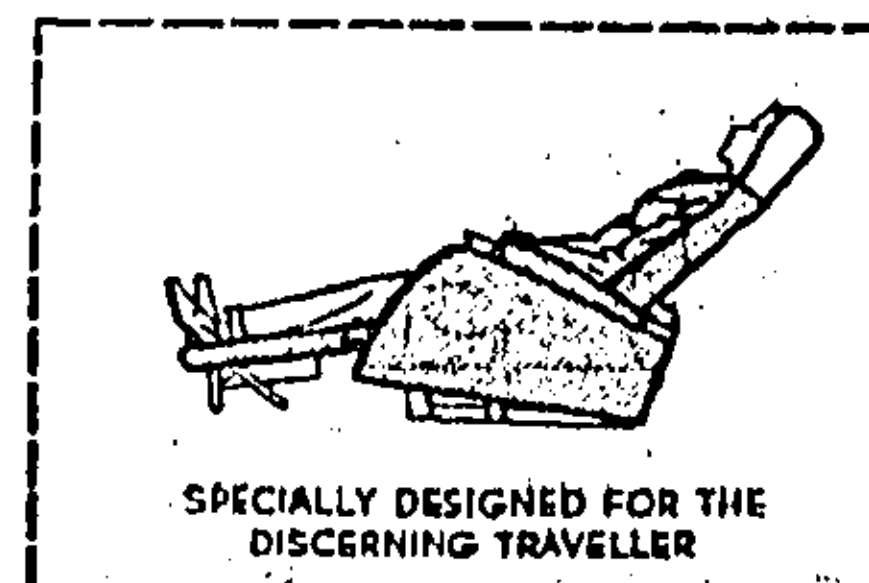
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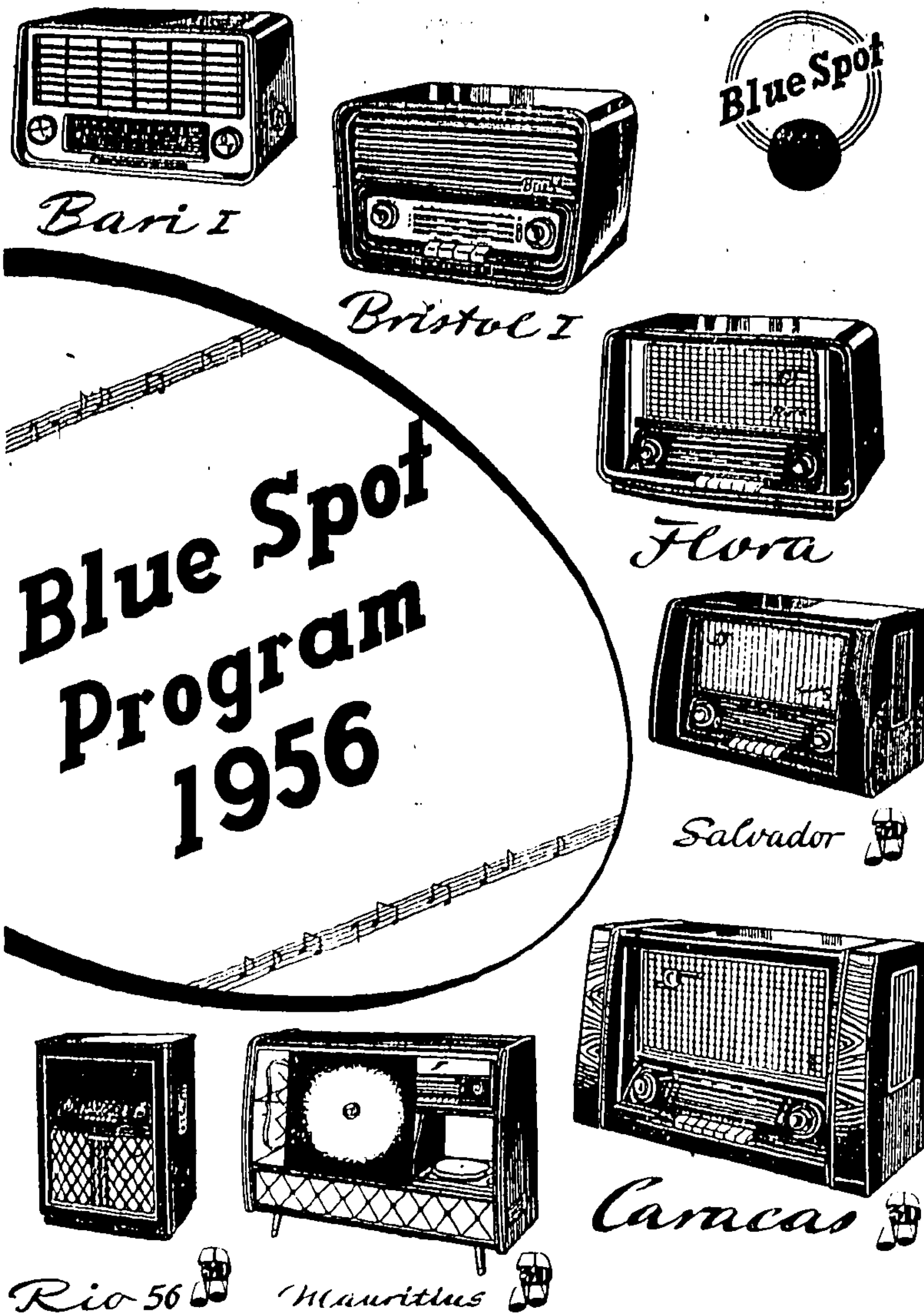


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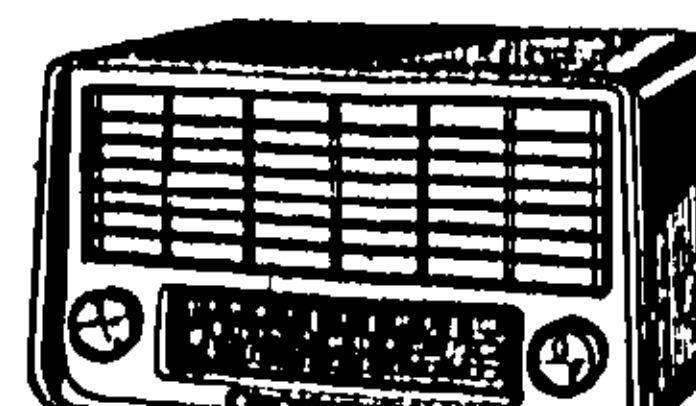
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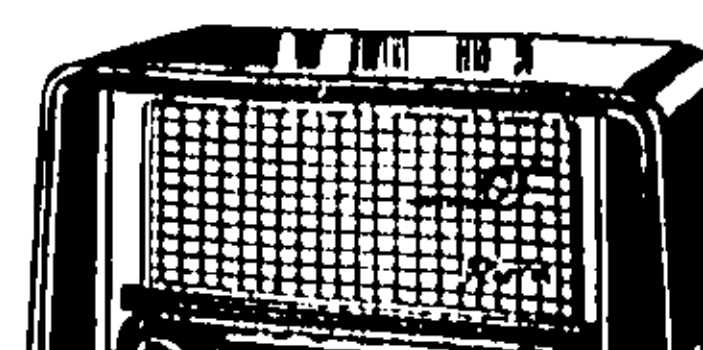
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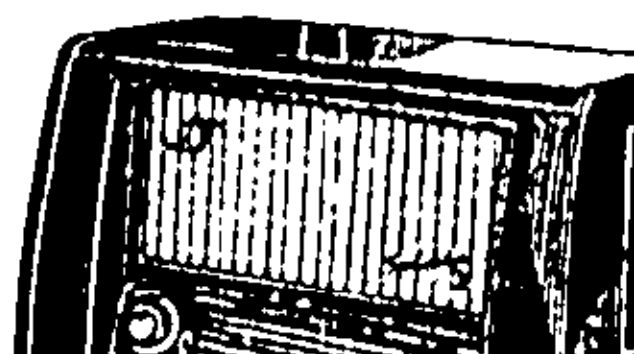
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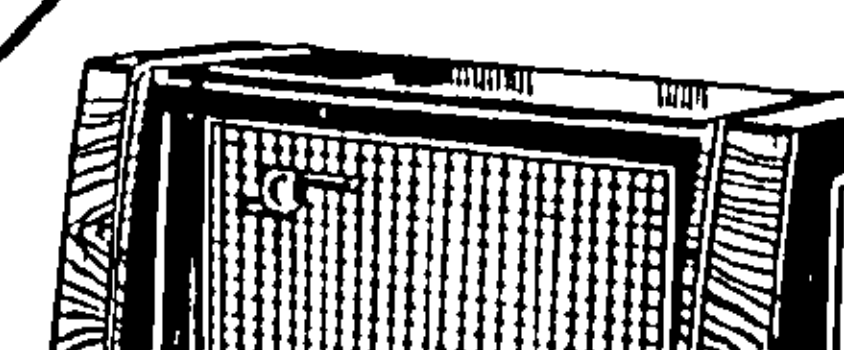
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A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS DOWN

- | | |
|----------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1 Bing back to memory (6) | 1 Drive back (5) |
| 4 Servants (5) | 2 Deduce (5) |
| 7 Deep (8) | 3 Multiplies by two (7) |
| 8 Run away (5) | 4 Demure (6) |
| 9 Victim's reward (6) | 5 Deathless (8) |
| 11 Property (7) | 6 Accent (6) |
| 13 Surround (7) | 10 Lays bare (8) |
| 15 Colour (6) | 12 More than one (7) |
| 18 Talked wildly (5) | 13 Make angry (6) |
| 19 Made wealthy (8) | 14 Trial (6) |
| 20 Artist's stand (5) | 16 Happen (5) |
| 21 Store-room for food (6) | 17 Royal line (5) |

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD—Across: 1. Anti, 4. Tenpost, 5. Over, 9. Stud, 10. Parades, 11. Data, 12. Pure, 14. Defends, 17. Inmate, 18. Laden, 22. Enraged, 23. Sect, 27. Lees, 28. Minaret, 29. Ebon, 30. Gear, 31. Stammer, 32. Tidy. Down: 2. Notion, 3. Bidden, 4. Trepid, 6. Enrased, 8. Piece, 7. Speed, 12. Pure, 13. Sings, 15. Vado, 16. Sent, 18. Allure, 20. Assent, 21. Echoed, 23. Mist, 24. Realm, 25. Deter.

He Read Through An Encyclopaedia Twice

TEN NOVELS by C. S. Forester. Penguin. 2s. 6d. each.

THE luckiest day in the life of Cecil Scott Forester found him in Portsmouth, looking at the shelves of a second-hand bookshop. He was a middle-aged author, tolerably successful, in need of new and rich vein of ore, a theme, a setting, a—but what was the battered volume he had picked up?

An old Admiralty Sailing Manual, supplying information that nobody was ever likely to need any longer. For who, on all the seven seas, would want to know how to sail a British man-o'-war of the time of Nelson?

The answer

The answer was the man who, very soon, became the author of the eight volumes of the life of Horatio Hornblower, RN, the most revered naval hero in modern fiction.

Forester needed the Sailing Manual, because it is part of his unwritten bargain with his readers that he will show them, in great detail, how things work,

The writer who created Captain Hornblower, RN—Cecil Scott Forester—is one of the fastest readers alive. And his fame and fortune started when he browsed through a second-hand bookstall in Portsmouth.



George Malcolm Thomson on BOOKS

how complicated technical operations are carried out—what to do if a diemasted warship is attacked by fire-ships, how to get a heavy gun up a precipice, and so on. He is the Homer of the practical man.

The noises and the smells (gun, powder and sea-sickness) of a Nelsonian ship of the line are faithfully and matter-of-factly recalled as background to the majestic figure of Hornblower.

Great seaman

That great seaman has served his creator well. He has given him first a big public in Hornblower's own country and now, coinciding with America's rise to sea-power, as big a public there. Forester—once a Dulwich schoolboy; then a Guy's Hospital medical student (failed); after that, a writer of verse, "Millers" at a guinea a go—is, at 56, affluent and famous. He is engaged on a book of equal interest on both sides of the ocean—a history of the Anglo-American naval war of 1812.

He lives 200 miles from Hollywood; makes, it is said, £35,000 a year. Thirteen weeks of the 52 are devoted to film scripts. "You spoil another fellow's work. Someone then re-writes your work. For that you get enough to live on for a year. There are worse ways of making money quickly."

Club tie

Every summer Forester, wearing his Savage Club tie, visits Britain. He is no longer able to walk for any distance. In 1943, in the Bohring Sea on USS Tennessee, he contracted arteriosclerosis of the legs.

Colonel UP and Mr. DOWN... by Walter



VIGNETTES OF LIFE

It's The Thought That Counts

BY HARRY WEINERT

"THANKS FOR THE VALENTINE, DEAR!"

IF HUBBY IS THE FORGETFUL TYPE IT'S BEST TO BUY YOUR OWN VALENTINE—AND CHARGE IT.

"OF ALL THE NERVE / JUST A CARD WITH SOME SILLY SENTIMENT ON IT—NO PRESENT! NO NOTHIN'!"

"WHAT ARE YOU SQUAWKING ABOUT? MY BIG-MOMENT IS TAKING ME TO THE FIGHTS!"

"MY VALENTINE, BE NOT FORSOOKIN'—PLEASE TELL ME DEAR, —WHAT'S COOKIN'?"

IF YOU FORGOT TO SEND A VALENTINE—WRITE YOUR OWN—YOU MAY STILL BE ABLE TO SAVE THE DAY.

"THEY'RE MAKING OUR VALENTINES—ER—IT'S THE THOUGHT THAT COUNTS!"

IT'S THE THOUGHT THAT COUNTS—(HE THOUGHT)

SOME ARE HAPPY WITH SOME SIMPLE SENTIMENT—(THESE GIRLS ARE RARE)

"ER—DO YOU HAVE ONE WITH ONLY THE DATE ON IT?"

THE SHY SWAIN—HE WAS TOLD NEVER TO PUT ANYTHING IN WRITING.

"HMM—THIS IS PRETTY GOOD—BUT THEY LEFT OUT ADORABLE, ENCHANTING, BEWITCHING, AND LOVELY!"

THE ARDENT WOOR—IT CAN NEVER BE SAID THAT WORDS FAIL HIM.

"HAPPY VALENTINE!"

THE PRACTICAL TYPE WITH NO SENTIMENT—(THEY ARE YOUNG)

The banner

Ten novels demonstrate that, in an age that was reacting violently against military discipline, Forester held aloft the banner of the disciplined man of action, in whom training has turned into instinct. Streaming against the wind, the banner has drawn countless adherents to it. The modern age, abjuring discipline for itself, is prepared to admire it in the heroes of fiction.

LIBRARY LIST

- The Vikings. By Ernest Probst. Andre Deutsch. 12s. 6d. 254 pages. Henry Taggart, painter in the sixties, marries Sheila, 29-year-old niece of an old friend. The marriage starts a chain reaction of events comic and not-so-comic, in a novel which switches all through from being good and not-so-good.
- The World that Fred Made. By Bernard Darwin. Chatto and Windus. 21s. 256 pages. The world that Fred made and Darwin celebrates is happily stirred by the wind on a thousand golf courses. An easy, healthy and gracious life hero, delightfully recalled by one who has forgiven the most diabolical bunker and forgotten the most perverse of missed putts.
- The Ultimate Viking. By Eric Linklater. Macmillan. 21s. 294 pages. If anyone could make a Viking interesting and praiseworthy, it is Linklater, with his well-matured and urbane prose style. In this account of a fellow Orkneyman, Sweeney Aslettson, who came to a violent end in Dublin (1111), he perfectly recreates the spell of a distant reckless age.

PARADE today appears on Page 19

Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail - A "China Mail" Feature

Your Holiday Listening From Radio Hongkong

Radio Hongkong will be on the air from eight in the morning until midnight on Sunday and Monday, and on Tuesday from eight until the normal closing time, half past eleven.

This afternoon, the Rugby Union Football match, England v. Ireland, takes place at Twickenham, and at 11.25 this evening a commentary on the match by Rex Alston and G.V. Wynne-Jones will be rebroadcast from the BBC by Radio Hongkong.

The time of "Movie Magazine" has been changed from Friday to Monday evening, at 9 o'clock. This Chinese New Year edition has several amusing items in it—including a song by Danny Kaye from his new film "Court Jester", currently showing in Hongkong, and also a "trick" interview with him, recorded by John Wallace.

Picture Preview features scenes from "Value for Money", the English comedy starring John Gregson, Diana Dora, and Derek Farr. The programme is edited and presented by David Lytle.

ROYAL TOUR

Her Majesty the Queen's tour of Nigeria draws to a close this week, and Radio Hongkong will be broadcasting—from the BBC, the main events of this last week of Her Majesty's most successful visit.

Today the Royal Party travels by train to Ibadan, the capital of the Western Region, which has a population of about 450,000, and where University College is situated.

The Queen will be presented with a loyal address at the ceremony in the House of Assembly, and recorded extracts of this event can be heard tomorrow evening at 7.15. On Tuesday, the Queen will visit University College at Ibadan, and a commentary on this occasion will be broadcast by Radio Hongkong, from the BBC, as it happens, at 6.35 p.m. Hongkong time. Listeners on the air will be drawn to the fact that on this day only the News from London will come at 7.30 p.m.

Her Majesty the Queen is due back at London Airport on Friday, and a commentary by Richard Dimbleby on the arrival of the Royal Party will be broadcast at 8.15 p.m.

DR BILLY GRAHAM

Dr Billy Graham, world renowned evangelist, reaches Hongkong next week, and on Wednesday addresses a mass meeting to be held at the South China Athletic Association Stadium. Radio Hongkong will relay part of the proceedings, from 8 p.m., just before Dr Graham is due to speak, until 9 p.m.

"THIS WEEK"

In this week's edition of Saturday's topical news magazine, Benjamin Britten and Peter Pears discuss their Far East travels, and talk about music in England today.

Also featured in the programme is the visit of a survey ship of the Royal Netherlands Navy, the H.M. "Luyten", which is charting the South Pacific for the Royal Netherlands Government. "This week" is on the air at eight o'clock tonight, and it is compiled and introduced by Timothy Birch.

"MORE MUSIC WITH MATISSON"

Norbert Matisson, the celebrated Parisian Cabaret artist, will be heard in a new series of programmes beginning on Wednesday at 9.30 p.m. Matisson's virtuosity as violinist, pianist, and singer is supported in this series by selected musicians from Hongkong's leading dance orchestras.

YEAR OF THE MONKEY

1956 in the Chinese calendar is the Year of the Monkey, and on Sunday—New Year's Day—at 1 p.m., a short programme called "Kung Hei Fat Choy" will be presented to celebrate the New Year of the Monkey.

FOR CHILDREN

As listeners to Radio Hongkong may have noticed recently, there are now more programmes for children. Another new programme to be introduced on Thursday evening is "Playtime with Audrey", at eight minutes past six.

(Broadcasting on a frequency of 960 kilocycles per second).

Today
12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
1.30 NEWS.
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The music of Haydn Wood.
12.30 STUDIO MUSIC MAGAZINE.
Compiled and introduced by David Lytle.

Preview of the Sino-British Chamber Group's Mozart Concert by S. M. Dora. Also, a preview of the Sino-British Chamber Group's Mozart Concert by S. M. Dora.

1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
KONG HAI FAT CHOY.
A short programme to celebrate the Year of the Monkey.

1.15 NEWS.
1.30 WEATHER REPORT.
1.45 SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
2.00 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
2.15 THE MONKEY.

2.30 YOUR RADIO CONCERT.
Madeline Connor (soprano).
With Howard Barlow and the Chorus of the B.A.S. and W.A.C. (Recorded from BBC).

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1.15 NEWS.
1.30 WEATHER REPORT.
1.45 SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
2.00 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
2.15 THE MONKEY.

2.30 YOUR RADIO CONCERT.
Madeline Connor (soprano).
With Howard Barlow and the Chorus of the B.A.S. and W.A.C. (Recorded from BBC).

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A new radio panel game in which Lucy Muzzi, Pat Craig, Nick Kendall, and Robert Scott try to guess the Mystery Word.

1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
KONG HAI FAT CHOY.
A short programme to celebrate the Year of the Monkey.

1.15 NEWS.
1.30 WEATHER REPORT.
1.45 SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
2.00 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
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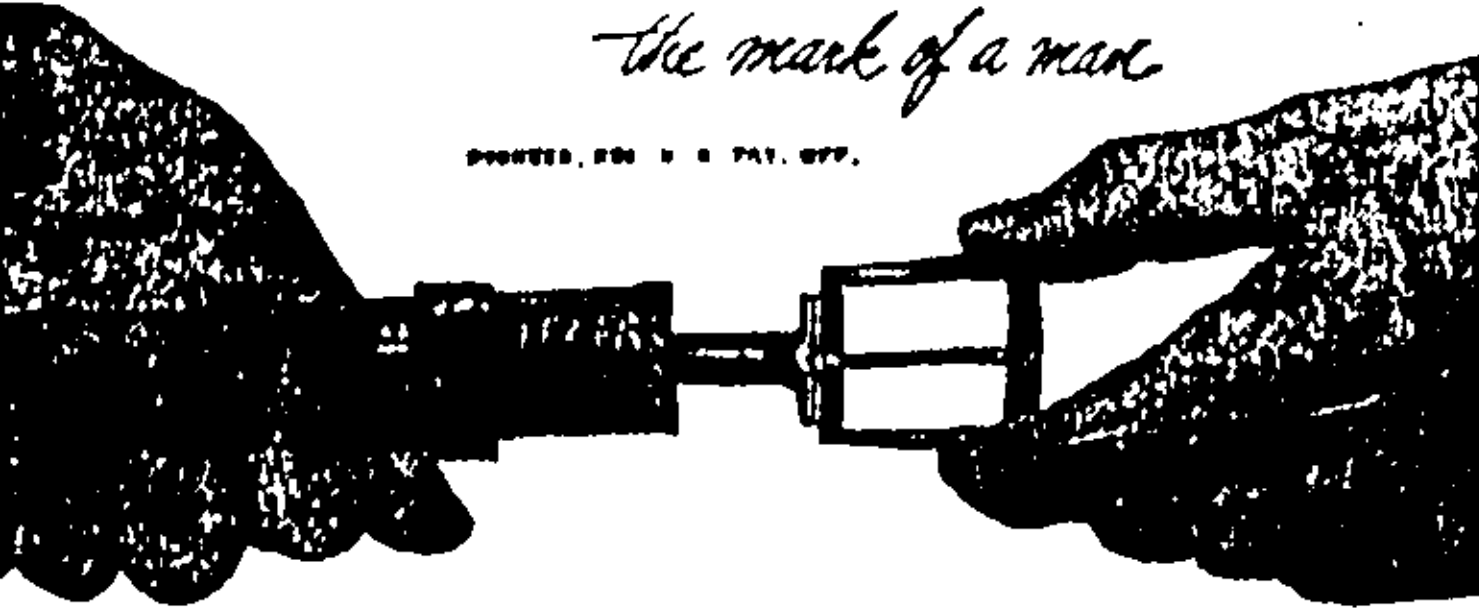
For your favorite Valentine

give the gift that g-i-v-e-s i
—the belt that's really different

Give him a thrill of pleasure. Surprise him with a Pioneer Stretchway belt. Fine for action, great for relaxation—bend, twist or stoop with ease. Every Pioneer Stretchway belt has that hidden spring-action which lets the buckle give a full inch. That makes it every man's idea of the perfect present!

Pioneer

the mark of a man



THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB SEVENTH RACE MEETING

Saturday 18th and Saturday 25th February, 1956.

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)
There will be 10 races each day instead of 9 races, the First Saddling Bell will be rung at 1.00 p.m. and an additional race (1A) will be run at 1.30 p.m. There will be no Cash Sweep on these additional races.

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 11.15 a.m. on both days.

MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED.
All persons MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the meeting.

Admission Badges at \$10.00 each per day are obtainable from the Club's Cash Sweep Office, at Queen's Building, Chater Road only on the written introduction of a Member, who will be responsible for all visitors introduced by him.

Tickets will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Box (Tel. 72811).

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard.

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be \$3.00 each per day payable at the Gate.

Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of \$3.00 in order to gain re-admission.
MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employer's boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths or Pay Out Booths in the Enclosure.

CASH SWEEPS

There will be no Cash Sweep on Race 1A on both days of the Meeting. Through Cash Sweep Tickets at \$18.00 each per day for Races 1 to 9, and \$30.00 for both days may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Office at Queen's Building, (Chater Road), and 5, D'Almeida Street during normal office hours and until 10.30 a.m. on the day of the Race Meeting.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 3,000 may be reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 3,000.

In the case of two-day Race Meetings, Through Tickets may be purchased for each day of the Meeting provided that the second day is on a date not less than five days after the first day. In all other cases Through Tickets will only be sold for the whole Meeting. Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 17th February, will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over \$5.00 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved for Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from subscription lists without stating reasons for their action.

Cash Sweep Tickets on the last race of the Meeting at \$2.00 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Office at Queen's Building (Chater Road), 5, D'Almeida Street and 382, Nathan Road during normal office hours and until 11.00 a.m. on both days of the Meeting.

SPECIAL CASH SWEEP

Tickets for the Special Cash Sweep on the Hong Kong Derby scheduled to be run on 28th April 1956, at \$2.00 each, may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Office.

TOTALISATOR

Backers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS AND TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER, NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.
PAYMENTS WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.

Bookmakers, Tie Tac men, etc. will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,
A. E. ARNOLD,
Secretary.

SATURDAY SOCCER SPOT

A CHANGED ATTITUDE TO COMPETITIVE SOCCER UNDER THE FLOODLIGHTS

By I. M. MacTAVISH

One of the most significant developments in British football this season has been the changed attitude to competitive games being played under floodlights.

For a long time there was obstinate opposition to any suggestion that League or Cup matches could and should be staged under the lights. Many of the most active opponents knew very well that such an innovation was virtually an inevitability but they persisted in their attitude, usually behind an abstract screen of contention that floodlight football was 'unnatural'.

Progress however could not be denied and now British newspaper columnists predict that in the very near future it will be possible for clubs to play all their competitive games under the lights by mutual agreement. Already important Cup ties and even international games have been played in this way and there is nothing to suggest that the newspaper prediction will not be proved correct before very long.

The conservative progress that has been made in this respect in Great Britain brings the Home countries almost into line with many of the other leading football countries of the world, and there is every indication that we are being witnesses to a far-reaching transformation in the presentation of the game.

AT FAIR COST

What was once a Saturday afternoon relaxation may soon become the high spot of the evening's entertainment for under the powerful lights it is possible to produce spectacular tableaux with a high enjoyment value and the great showmen of the world, fully conscious of the box-office pull of the big soccer occasion, have been giving much thought to the sort of pre-match and even post-match gatherings that could be provided at fair cost.

What of football in Hong-kong? Already we have two stadia equipped with excellent lighting systems, and of course we have a fine Government Stadium that by its very construction and location seems to be ideally suited for the pylon lighting system.

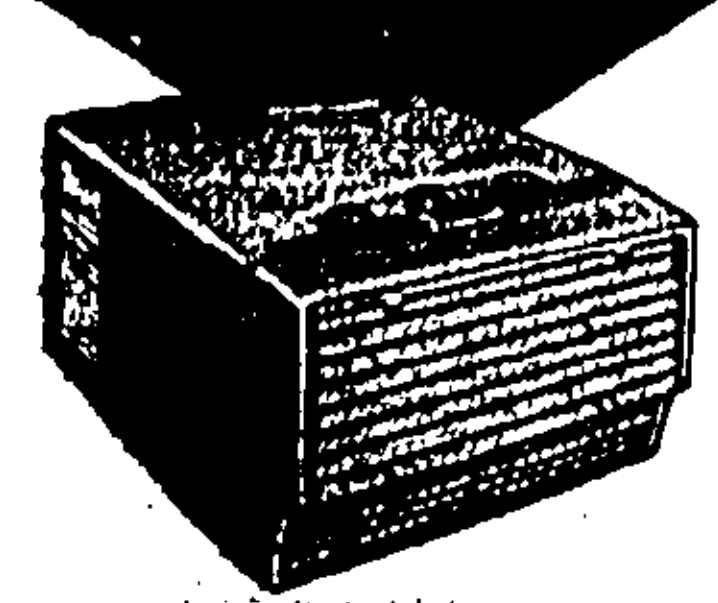
This season however we have not had nearly as much football under the lights as we might have expected... or as much as many folks would like to see. In some ways this is a blessing... but in other ways it is a great pity.

It is a blessing in as much as it has restricted the heavy tolls made on the players, but it is a pity to see two expensive installations lying idle when they might well be put to use.

See Us Now!



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Room Air
Conditioners



TROPIC-TESTED
Remington

built to meet all weather conditions and to provide maximum cooling.

U. SPALINGER & CO., LTD.
Engineering Dept.
York Bldg. Tel. 37061

use for the betterment of football generally and at the same time allow the two enterprising clubs to recover some of their heavy initial outlay.

I am sure that those who control the game in the Colony cannot be indifferent to either of these factors, and I am just as certain that a little imagination could see both of them being satisfied with additional benefit to the followers of the game.

SHOWMANSHIP

Some time ago I mentioned in this column that one of the things that strikes the new arrival in Hongkong very forcibly is the poor presentation of the big occasion. Showmanship is one of the grutes, and it divides to the important afternoon or evening game. The thoughtful trimmings, and the well planned garnishings give an air of polish as well as imparting the subtle atmosphere that lifts a special occasion above the more normal events of the week.

In League and Shield games this criticism hardly applies as the regular encounter is preceded by a junior one, but in games against visiting sides and in other show games it is felt that something should and in fact ought to be done to give the vital big-game atmosphere to the proceedings. It is not for me to suggest what might be done in this respect especially as the Chairman of the Inter-Club Committee is a man with an adequate and first hand knowledge of how such events are staged in other parts of the world.

One of the less acceptable features of the current season is the plight of that fine old corner stone of Colony soccer, the Hongkong Football Club.

No one who has the long term interest of the game at heart can be indifferent to the present predicament of an organisation that has done so much good for football down through the years. I have said before, and I repeat now, that a strong flourishing Club side is a vital factor in Hongkong football. The Services, with their fluctuating resources, can offer but temporary and uncertain opposition to the brilliant Chinese sides, and only St. Joseph's, the Hongkong Police, and, most important of all, the Club are in a position to produce that healthy and prolonged inter-community rivalry that is the very life blood of Hongkong football.

Talking the other day with one who is well known in Colony football affairs I was most interested in his suggestion that a break—maybe an important one—has appeared in the Club's cloudy sky.

The suggestion was based on the knowledge that there has been a noticeable revival of soccer activity at the King George V School, and as he had watched the school's Senior team in action several times he was of the opinion that there was some worthwhile talent in the side which the Club might encourage for the future.

One of my friend's suggestions was that, on the one hand, HKFA coach, Tom Sneddon, might find a most responsive and worthwhile field of activity at this particular school where his work could be done with no language difficulties, and on the other hand the school, which has shown such fine spirit this season, might ask the HKFA for the services of Mr. Sneddon and reap due benefit accordingly.

YOUNG TALENT

This is something which I think the Hongkong Football Club should watch with keen interest. Up and coming young talent of the right kind is what is badly needed. It might not

mean much this season, or maybe even the next, but on a longer term basis it is one of the few lights in an otherwise black outlook. Young Europeans of the right sort are no longer coming to the Colony. Ready made footballers who conform to the Club's eligibility qualifications are no longer easy to come by. It can be said that KGV's current revival of soccer interest is going to be an answer?

At the time of writing the week-end soccer programme is very unattractive. The news that because of movement difficulties, the South Korean side would almost certainly not be playing in Hongkong must have come as a great disappointment to the thousands of the fans who had hoped to see them in action. Particularly as they have competed in the World Cup series and might have provided a useful yardstick by which to judge our current form.

The planned programme arranged for the visitors was to meet Ali-Hongkong on Sunday and the Hongkong Selection on Monday. This would have provided attractive soccer entertainment for Chinese New Year but as I write there is considerable doubt as to whether or not this will go on as arranged.

I understand that efforts are being made to arrange a substitute game between Combined Chinese and Combined Services, as a Monday attraction, but much will depend on whether or not late efforts to get the Koreans here in time are successful. It is a great pity that this uncertainty should arise at this particular time for there is not the slightest doubt that the HKFA regard the Chinese New Year games as an opportunity to acknowledge the support which the faithful Chinese fans give to Colony football.

LEAGUE MATCHES

There are two Senior League matches on the programme this afternoon—RAF v St. Joseph's at Causeway Bay, and Club v Kwong Wah at Caroline Hill. Both games start at 3.30 p.m.

The Saints are very much an unknown quantity at least until the day after tomorrow when they will play against the Hongkong Police. Their line-up has undergone frequent changes, but provided the air-men can solve their goalkeeping problem and overcome their late lapses in defence they should collect a couple of points. In McLennan and Clarke they have two fine forwards capable of winning the game, but only if they get the right kind of support from behind.

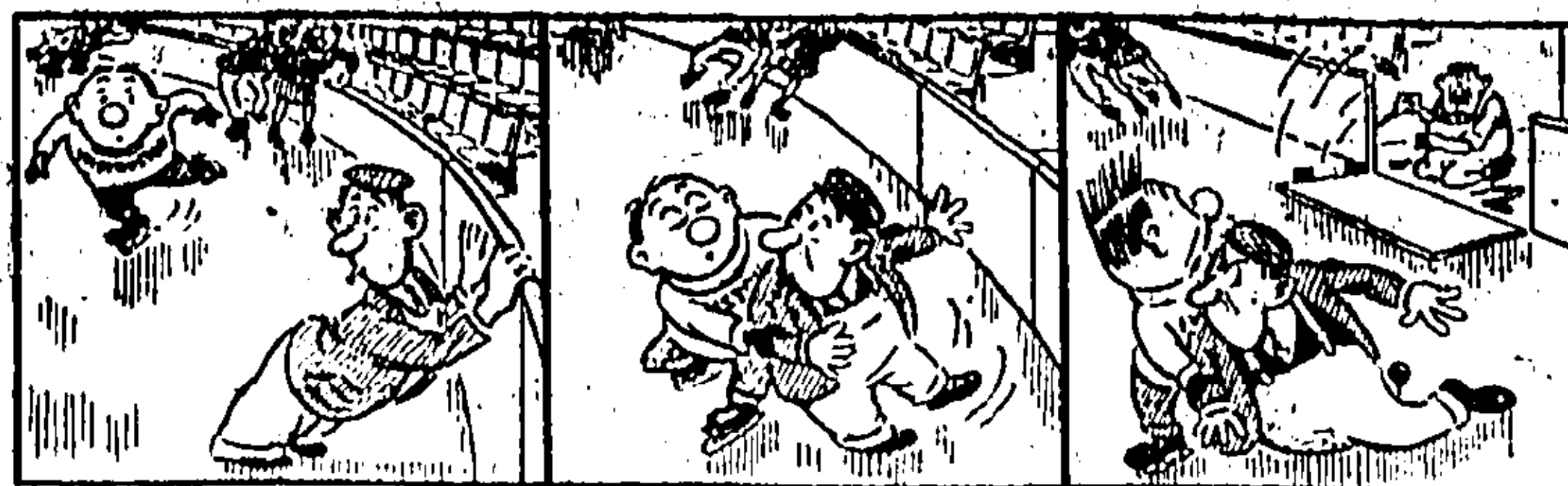
Luckless Club will enter their game against Kwong Wah with more hope than confidence about the result. In their recent Shield match against CAA the Blue and Whites gave as good as they got for a long time but in the end they tired and went under by a clear margin.

Kwong Wah have pleased and disappointed their supporters in turn but if they play as they can they should collect the points.

...and finally a thought... I was interested in the comments on Olympic 'amateurism' expressed by a former columnist. I was prompted mainly by remarks made by Mr. Avery Brundage... I wonder if they were encouraged also by the same whisper as I have heard that certain interests are preparing an effort to bar the participation of Hongkong footballers in the Olympic Games as representatives of any country until such time as a full enquiry is held into the allegations of irregular payments being made to them.

SPORTING SAM

By Reg. Wootton



HOLIDAY SOFTBALL

International Series Semi-Finals On Tuesday

By "TIME-OUT"

Once again stepping into the limelight to dominate all softball activities at King's Park this week is the semi-final round of the long-awaited International Series. Playing a starring role in this thrill-packed card is the Portugal contingent, as their men's side tangle with Pakistan in Tuesday's curtain-raiser at 11.00 a.m., while their distaff section cross bats once again with China for the second game of their three-game series. Featured in the late afternoon tussle, China's die-hards will be taking on a hard-hitting outfit from Uncle Sam's country.

With all other diamond decisions calling a halt to allow players to partake in this annual scramble, softball enthusiasts trooping out to the park can be assured of the best in softball entertainment as the cream of local softball will be seen in action.

With the main beam of the spotlight focused on their encounter with the highly-regarded Portugal nine, Manager Jindo Hussain will have to do his thinking cap and put his best squad forward to represent Pakistan in Tuesday's main attraction.

With a limited number of players registered under the Pakistan roster, mentor Hussain will have a hard time in filling in the gaps, but the known fighting spirit is still there and fans may be assured that the Pakistan lads will be in there fighting till the last man is out.

KEY TUSSE

Leading hurler in this squad is no other than A.H. Saleh of Saints' frame and he will probably hoist the mound flag for Pakistan in this key tussle. Veteran ballhawk Sherry Bucks, flitting in nicely at any post, will be given the task of calling Saleh's slants behind the plate.

Unlike most players, Bucks can play any position given him is if he had been at it for years. Besides doing hand-sneaking chores behind the plate on Tuesday, he stands by as "Freeman Bucks" in case Saleh should lose his bearings and also as reserve outfielder in case of need.

The Hamet brothers, Reggie and Gary, stars of the junior circuit, will make their debut as Reggie will be given the honoured post at first base while his brother Gary patrols the pastures in left field. Another set of brothers, well known in softball circles are the Ismail twins, A.G. and A.G. Playing together again on the same team after the break-up of the Rexes nine, the former will probably be given the nod to start at the keystone while A.G. Ismail, Saints' gardener, will be roaming the vast area at centre.

Ever-reliable Benny Omar will be posted at the dangerous hot-corner spot while the Windy alley will be in the hands of steady "Tiger" Hussain. For the much-needed batting power for his side, mentor Hussain will in all probability start himself in the right field sector.

Utilities for this main game will be A. Ditta, A. Rakha, A. M. Haasan and H. Hussain.

QUITE A HEADACHE

Portugal's side, raging favourites for International Series this year, will prove quite a headache for pilot Ed Carvalho in the selection, but the nine taking the field in this tussle will probably come from the same lot that trampled the Philippine outfit in the initial round.

Toeing the slab for them will probably be speedballer Vic Pedraza with Joey Grace of the Blackhaws and Google Marques of the Warriors standing by. Behind the plate will be "Cuebie" Souza, backed by rickman Reggie Mattos in reserve.

Sparking the infield quartet will be none other than fleet-footed Stephen Xavier of the Warriors, whose mercurial spikes have claimed for him the most coveted spot in this tough contingent.

Another fixture in this inner line of defence is Junior Remedios who will be given the hot spot at third base. Sharing honours for the start at first base are Carlos "Old Reliable" Ivanovich and lanky Joe Elias while the keystone sector will be taken between up-and-coming Eddie "Kid" Loureiro and Art "Mighty Mite" Osoz. Forming a solid wall in the outfield pastures, manager Carvalho will find his trio from Quatro Fieiras, Antonio Gutierrez, Gerry Remedios, Tony

Rodrigues and Frankie Loureiro. The probable starters are Gus Pereira at left, Tony "Sluggo" Gutierrez at centre and Gerry "Secret Weapon" Remedios at right.

LADIES' SERIES

With the re-enlistment of former stars like Alex Mendonca, Nana Carvalho and Patsy Macdonald, Portugal's lasses will be the better bet when they clash with China in the second game of the best-out-of-three series on Tuesday.

Having accumulated rather badly in China in their first outing, Portugal will have to win this tussle to keep their hopes alive for a final crack during the Easter holidays.

China, on the other hand, will be out in full strength to capture this game and the title, and the burden rests on the able shoulders of pitcher Y.C. Kwan, for if she is able to hold down the attack of the Portuguese lasses, her mates can come through with the margin of victory.

This ladies' tilt promises thrills aplenty as the Chinese girls will be matching their steady holding abilities and timely hits against the hard-hitting power of the Portuguese maidens.

In the third game slated for decision, China should have little trouble in emerging on the long end of the stick when they face on the USA nine, as the Americans' weakest link lies in their battery department, usually their main asset. "Gocce" Wong will be toting the rubber for China and with his fast hands will probably have the Yanks 'eating out of his hands'.

SPORTS VIEWPOINT

Services' Soccer Means Grey Hairs For Managers

Says ERIC NICHOLLS

England's football managers are falling over backwards to be ever so polite to their equivalents in the three Armed Forces. Reason? So many soccer stars on National Service find themselves in Services games which come mighty close to important Cup and League clashes.

Scarcely like that in last week's RAF-University game, when Charlton's Stuart Leary was taken off injured early in the second half, can add years and grey hairs to managers with team worries. Fortunately Leary was declared fit.

The problem, however, remains. Should there be a closer liaison between the Football League and the Services over this question, so that as far as possible fixtures do not clash?

The Forces Chiefs take the view that the National Service stars can pay off on leave to assist their clubs, whenever possible. But that Service matches comes first.

All the League clubs can do at present is to offer an "I may old boy" would you mind terribly" kind of appeal when the dates get a bit touchy. They know that to offend the Services might mean loss of their stars from their League sides for the whole two years.

There is no disputing the first claim of the Services. But this does not help the manager's problem. A round-table conference between the League and the three Services seems the only way out.

LAOK OF LOLLY!

Football League clubs are not the only ones with financial worries. Lolly, or lack of it is hitting the Non-League boys in a big way. Whistable, bottom of the K&L League, grappling with debt and falling gates, have asked 40 local firms or individuals to subscribe units of £25 to cover the outstanding £1,000 debt.

Whistable plan for the money to be invested in interest-bearing loans to be repaid gradually.

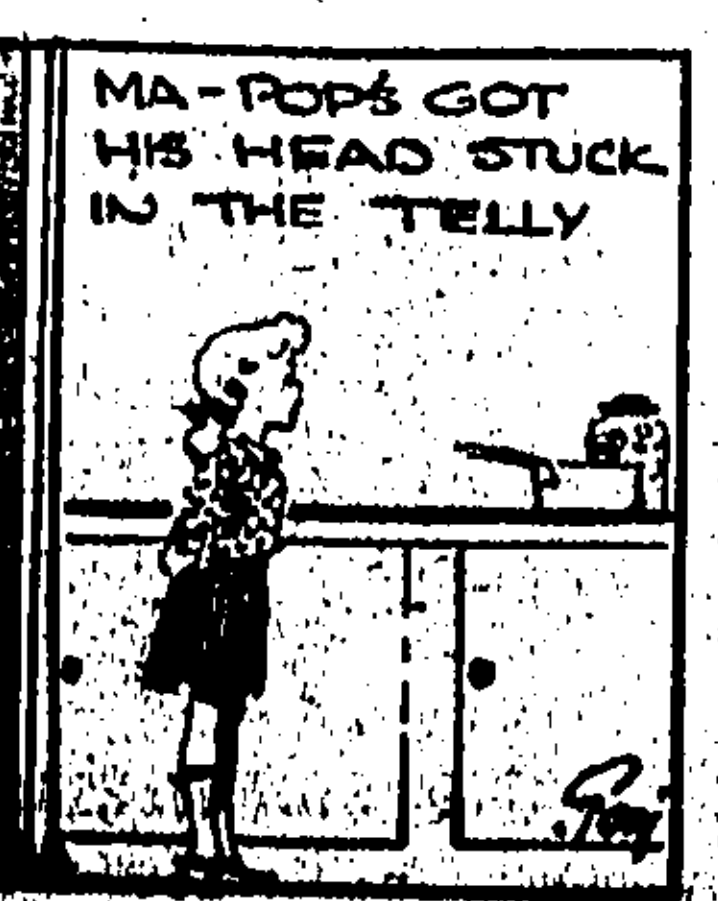
SOCCER HISTORY

Battlefield and Welling Colts have made soccer history—for the second time in three years. In the 1952-53 season they were the first Non-League team to reach the quarter-finals of the FA Youth Cup. "Where is Battlefield?" asked a bewildered Manchester United secretary. They know now! Only one player has won the Wimbledon, French Amateur and Australian Championships in the same year. Was it Donald Mackenzie-Kennedy or Frank Sedgman? (Answers see page 17)

SPORTS QUIZ

1. What events make up the modern Pentathlon in the Olympic Games?
2. What sports do you associate with the names Lambert Chambers, William Webb Ellis and Harry Vardon?
3. What sport was connected with the Schneider Trophy?
4. What is the lowest weight in boxing?
5. Where is Tottenham Corner?
6. In what sports would you encounter a bogey and a wide?
7. Who or what are the Whistlers?
8. Who or what was Calamity Jane?
9. Jack Dempsey won his World Boxing championship title in 1912, 1919, 1922 or 1927?
10. Only one player has won the Men's Singles in the Wimbledon, French Amateur and Australian Championships in the same year. Was it Donald Mackenzie-Kennedy or Frank Sedgman? (Answers see page 17)

POP

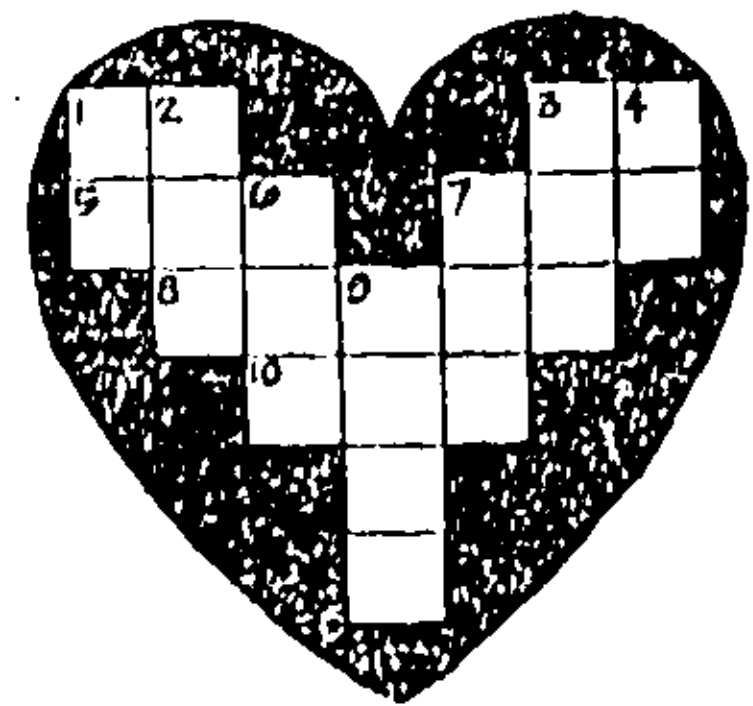


FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

CROSSWORD

Valentine's Day (Feb. 14) is near. So Cartoonist Cal has put today's crossword puzzle on the silhouette of a valentine.



ACROSS

- 1 Personal pronoun
- 2 Pronoun
- 3 Valentine hearts
- 4 A nice message on your valentines
- 5 One who will give a valentine to another
- 6 Clump

DOWN

- 1 Written form of Mister
- 2 Long fish
- 3 Remember with a valentine
- 4 Half
- 5 Put on
- 6 Put on
- 7 Energy (coil)
- 8 Climbing plant

TRIANGLE

Lincoln abolished SLAVERY and provided the Puzzleman with a base for his triangle. The second word is "a cloth measure"; third "a winglike part"; fourth "a native of Slavia"; fifth "winged"; and sixth "a click-beetle."

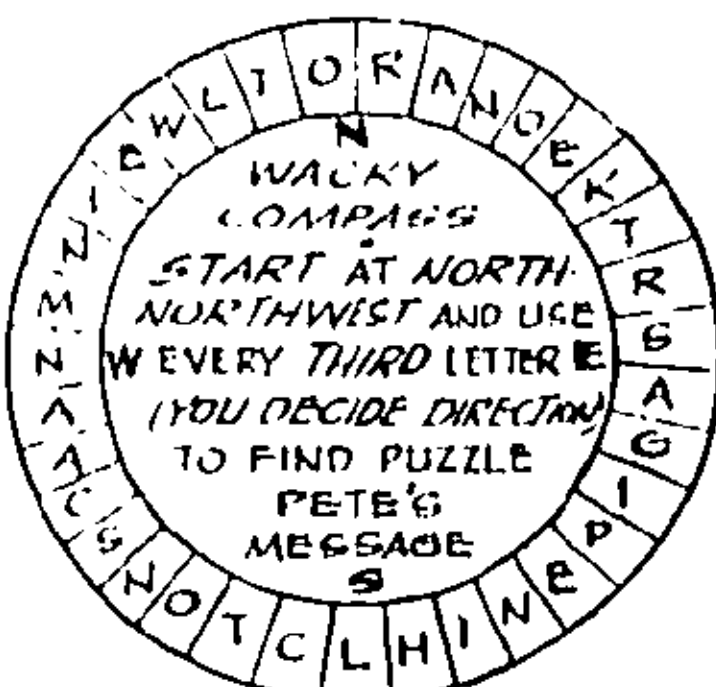
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SCRAMBLED VALENTINES

Rearrange the letters in each strange line to find the three things pertaining to valentines:

FAT FIN COE
PI DISH FEHN
WHEAT STEER

WACKY COMPASS



LINCOLN MIX-UPS

In celebration of Lincoln's birthday (Feb. 12), here are three facts about that great man, but you have to rearrange the letters in each strange line to find them.

BURY STAGS TED DREGS
SHANK CANNY
THIR HILLS TEA

(Solutions on Page 20)

HEART STUNTS

A LARGE red heart is hung in the doorway and a hole is punched in the centre of it. One string for each pair of people is put through the hole so that the ends dangle on either side. Ask the boys to hold the ends of string on one side of the heart and the girls to hold the ends on the other side. When everyone is ready, the heart is cut and the people holding the same string are partners for the next game.

DRAW A HEART on a piece of paper tacked upon the wall—backwards, crayon held over the shoulder—no changing of hands permitted.

Valentines For Special Friends

ON your Valentine list are always a few friends to whom you want to send something special. Why not make this something special a surprise Valentine?

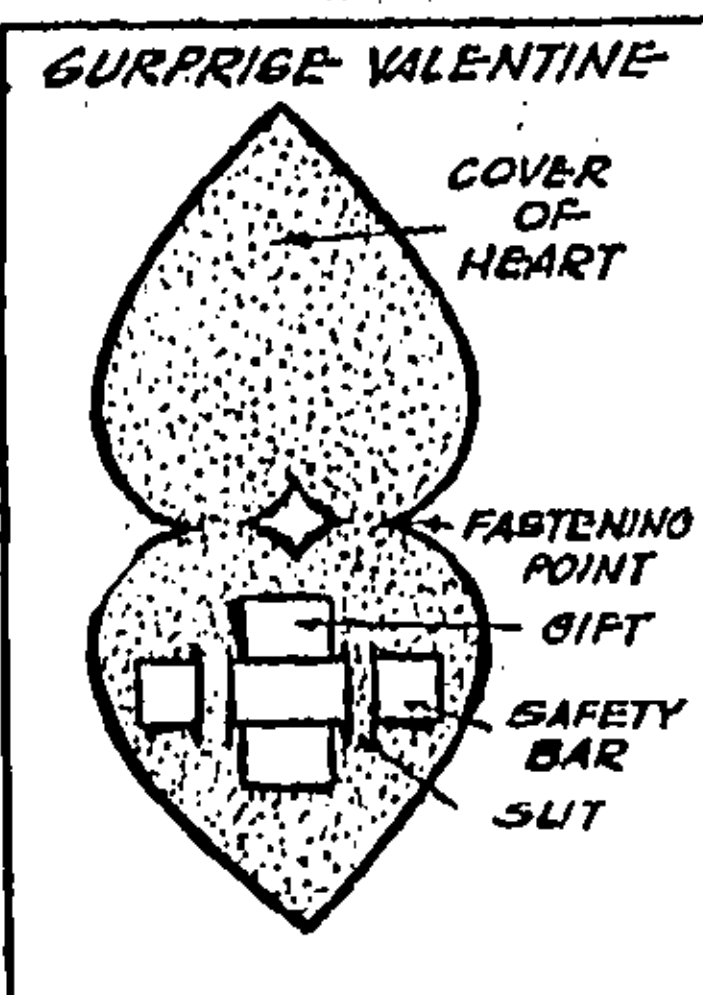
Cut a double heart of red construction paper, any size you wish. Leave the tops of the hearts fastened together for easy opening. On the cover-heart, print in white ink:

VALENTINE GREETINGS MAY NOT BE NEW BUT THIS ONE HOLDS A SURPRISE FOR YOU! OPEN IT UP AND YOU WILL SEE

SOMETHING TO MAKE YOU THINK OF ME.

On the second or inside heart, cut two half-inch slits of equal distance from one another. Make a half-inch bar of red construction paper to fit into these slits and you have a safeguard for holding your gift in place.

Your surprise must depend upon your allowance or your talents. Should you be a good scissor-artist, you might try a silhouette of the receiver of your valentine cut from black construction paper. The trick in making a silhouette, you know, is to keep turning the paper and not the scissors. Or you might be a shutterbug with several snaps of your friends that they have not seen. Everyone likes to receive a pic-



ture of himself and such a picture would be an especially pleasant surprise for Valentine Day.

Sticks of gum, tiny bags of candy hearts, a home-baked heart-shaped cookie, wrapped in waxed paper, are all additional surprises as well as good eating.

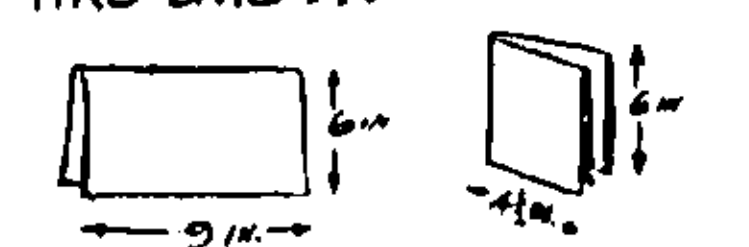
VALENTINE TURTLE

Use a half of walnut shell for the turtle's body. Paint a red heart on his back. Trace the shape of the shell on a piece of cardboard. Then make legs, head, and a little tail for the turtle. Cut out the turtle.

Find a marble that will make the walnut shell from the table when placed beneath it. Cut a smooth, round hole in the centre of the cardboard turtle smaller than the size of the marble. Put the marble in the shell and glue the cardboard turtle's body to the edge of the shell opening. Shake the marble so that it rests on the hole in the cardboard. The Valentine turtle will glide along on a smooth surface.

MAKE YOUR OWN VALENTINE

1. Make a folder from COLORED PAPER 9x12 in. like this...



2. PRINT THIS ON THE OUTSIDE... ON THE INSIDE... PRINT AND DRAW LIKE THIS...



3. Make a SPRING by winding a 15 inch piece of fine WIRE around a COLORED TOOTHPICK.



4. Tie a small RIBBON bow to the end of a piece of ELASTIC THREAD...

PUT THE THREAD THROUGH THE SPRING WITH A NEEDLE... POKE A HOLE WHERE TAIL SHOULD BE... PUSH END OF SPRING THROUGH AND TAPE IT DOWN ON THE BACK.



PULL THREAD UP A LITTLE BEFORE YOU TAPE IT DOWN AND TAIL WILL CURL.



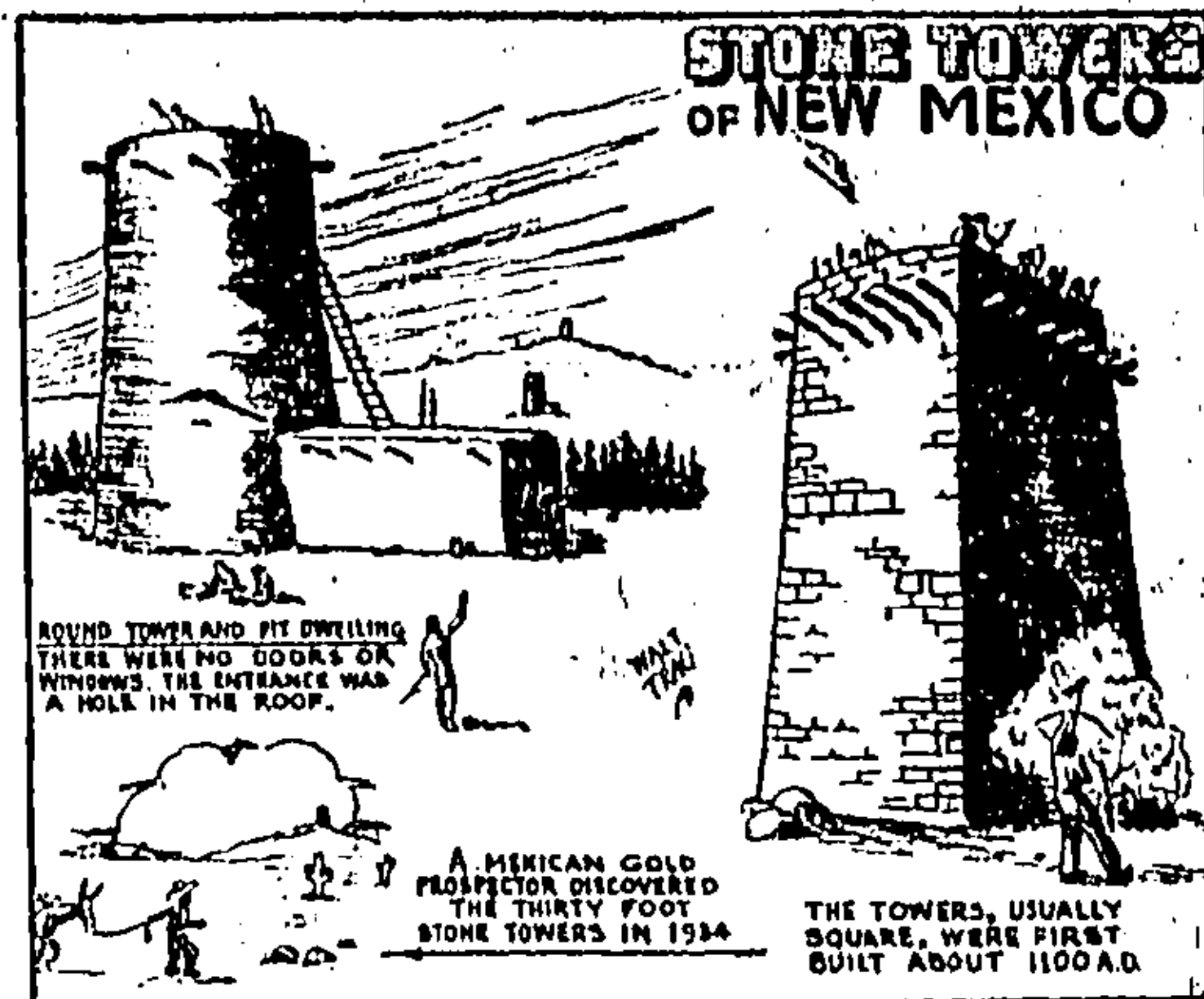
These Indians Didn't Die Easily

By R. S. Craggs

IN 1934 a Mexican rancher prospecting for gold in northern New Mexico discovered the thirty-foot stone towers which rank as one of the most important archaeological remains in the United States.

No known northern Indian race built towers, but here there were literally hundreds of them. These were made of sandstone blocks cemented together; their shape was usually square or oblong although circular towers have more recently been discovered. The structures had neither doors nor windows and the only entrance was a hole in the roof, reached by ladders.

Scientists from the University of New Mexico have spent the last twenty



years (interrupted by the war) putting together the story of this vanished race. They called them the Gallina Indians because the Gallina River flows through the area. These early Americans had been in the midst of a war when they were killed,

for many arrows were found among them.

In some towers the hair and skin were still preserved on the skeletons, due to the remarkably dry climate. The roof, which was made of wood, had been destroyed with fire arrows and had fallen in on the defenders. Judging the age of the structures by the timbers of the roof, it is estimated that the first towers were built about the year 1100 A.D. and the most recent about the middle of the 13th century. As far as is known, none of the inhabitants survived to carry on this culture elsewhere.

It is generally agreed that they originally came from the Great Plains area. Pit dwellings like the Plains Indians used, adjoining the towers, support this belief. It is not known for certain who the destroyers were. But they were adept in the art of warfare, for the vast towers were not easily scaled. And they were persistent: It took nearly 200 years of warfare to wipe out the Gallinas to the last man.

ABE LINCOLN'S FAMOUS DUEL

By Lee Priestley

A BRAHAM Lincoln, (Feb. 12, 1809-1860), whose sense of humour is an American legend, could make a joke even when challenged to fight a duel.

When the young Lincoln lived in Springfield, Ill., he was always deeply involved in politics. In 1842 The Sangamo Journal published a humorous letter poking fun at a prominent local Democrat, James Shields. The letter, which Lincoln wrote, was signed "Rebecca" and aired the amusing views of a backwoods woman. These views included an uncompromising, but funny, estimation of James Shields' politics.



Abe Lincoln's height was to his advantage when he chose broadsword for the duel with Mr Shields.

Lincoln's letter was the second of four "Rebecca" letters that were printed. The first and third were mild and mentioned Shields only casually. Lincoln's letter used the backwoods character to bring out important points in the political picture. But when the fourth "Rebecca" letter appeared it contained little but ridicule and proposed a marriage between "Rebecca" and Mr Shields.

The fourth letter set the whole town buzzing. Then came a set of comic verses celebrating the "marriage." The indignant Mr Shields called upon the editor of The Sangamo Journal and demanded to know who had written both letters and verses.

Most people in Springfield knew that the fourth letter and the verses were the mischievous work of two girls, Mary Todd, and her friend, Julia Jayne. Mary Todd, a high-spirited, fun-loving girl, was engaged to marry Abe Lincoln. It is probably true that Lincoln knew nothing about the

fourth letter and the verses. It is also true that Mary Todd did not intend that either should be published. But the two were written and passed from hand to hand at a party until someone made off with them and sent them to the paper. The perplexed editor asked for a day to think things over. Then he hurried to consult the young lawyer.

"Say that I am responsible," Lincoln told the editor, gallantly assuming the blame for all the "Rebecca" letters.

Shields then "demanded satisfaction" and Lincoln found himself engaged to fight a duel. Ceremonious arrangements were begun by the seconds. As the challenged party, Lincoln had the right to choose the weapons to be used. The progress of the duel came to an abrupt halt when the tall, long-armed Lincoln chose broadswords and the much smaller Shields from even reaching him.

Although the party of duellists, armed with swords, and their seconds met at the appointed place and time, it was obvious that no duel could be fought. Shields and Lincoln settled their differences and the whole affair was called off.

Rupert and the Gold Acorn—5



Rupert gazed anxiously at the chest. "I still don't know this place," he muttered. Along one side are some more trees, and behind them are low, broken cliffs. Approaching the chest with the idea of climbing again, Rupert spied a deep slit, and at once his sharp



eyes noted something curious. On each of the four sides of the entrance are footmarks pointing in but none coming out. Evidently he peers into the darkness of an inner cave. "The chest is in a good place," he called. "I'll tell you all about it when I see you."

Variety In French Stamps

If you are looking for variety in your stamp collecting and wish to find it by specialising in the issues of one country then I recommend you to try France.

Allied with diversity, France issues stamps of an extremely high standard in design. In the past few months these have helped to publicise television, glove-making, famous houses and even the good old days when airmail delivery



meant the sending of letters in gas-filled balloons. Now France issues a stamp to the memory of one of her best known writers of the 18th century. He is Jean Pierre Claris de Florian, who studied at an artillery college, became a captain of dragons... but gained renown not as a soldier but as a writer of animal fables.

One of the misfortunes that dogged his life was caused by the fact that his uncle was a marquis. That put Florian out of favour when the revolutionaries took over France. They imprisoned him.

And though he was not kept long in goal his rigorous under-mind his health and he died at the age of 39.

The new stamp that commemorates this soldier-author is recess-printed and perforated 13. Price in London 5d.—J.A.A.

O'Cop Goes To Lunch

—Knarf Takes His Place Directing Traffic—

By MAX TRELL

THERE was Pixie O'Cop directing traffic as usual at the intersection of Clover Road and Lilac Boulevard. It was Knarf and Handl, the shadows with the turned-about names, who saw him. They watched him from the top of the garden wall.

Now that it was beginning to turn cold, the traffic had become a good deal less than it was in midsummer. But there was still plenty of movement.

Fruit Carts
There were carts drawn by beetles and driven by ants. The carts were loaded with fruits and vegetables of all sorts; not the sorts that you saw in stores but the sorts that the folks who lived in this neighbourhood were fond of. There were bags of apple seeds and dried grass roots. There were bundles of rose petals, cut up fine like flour and made into loaves, and carts with jars and bottles of fresh honey.

There were squirrels pulling wagons in which acorns and chestnuts were piled. There were chipmunks pushing bicycles on which bags of daisy seeds were loaded.

Kindling Wood
There were ice wagons with ice up from the pond. There were wagons filled with kindling and bits of coal for the fires that would burn all winter long in the underground houses of the moles.

Pixie O'Cop would hold up his hand and whistle. The traffic would go across from one side of Clover Road to the other while it stopped at both corners of Lilac Boulevard. Then, after a minute or two, Pixie O'Cop would hold up his hand and whistle and face the other way. Then all the traffic would stop at the corners of Clover Road and go across from one side of Lilac Boulevard to the other.

"Hey! This is a real surprise!" Pixie O'Cop said when Knarf and Handl came over to him. "We've come to take you to lunch," said Knarf.

"Wait. Now you wouldn't be fooling an old policeman, would you?" Pixie O'Cop said. But he was smiling broadly. He knew very well that Knarf and Handl meant exactly what they said.

A Delicious Treat
"If you come home with us, dear Pixie O'Cop," said Knarf, "we'll treat you to a glass of chocolate milk with three heaping spoonfuls of chocolate in every glass."



Squirrel pulled a wagon filled with acorns and chestnuts.

Pixie O'Cop didn't answer. He just waved to the traffic—the carts and the wagons, the bicycles and trucks and automobiles—moving up and down Clover Road and Lilac Boulevard.

"Who's going to take care of them if I go and have lunch with you?" he asked Knarf. "I will," said Knarf. "That would be a mighty good favour," said Pixie O'Cop. "But do you think you could do it?" "I'm sure I can," said Knarf. "I'll hold up my hand and they go one way while they stop on the other. Then I'll hold up my hand again and they go the other way while 'hey stop the other'."

So Pixie O'Cop nodded and went with Knarf to the house to have his glass of chocolate milk with three heaping spoonfuls of chocolate in it.

Strange Things
Knarf didn't have much trouble at all. Only a few little strange things happened. One of the carts loaded with apple seeds overturned and went tumbling and bouncing down the hill. Knarf helped to pick it up and set it back on the road again.

Then, right in the middle of everything, a crow came swooping down and stole a whole wagon-load of chestnuts from one of the squirrels. In the excitement two of the chipmunks wheeled their bicycles into a hole in the ground while one of the beetles scurried up a tree carrying a wagon-load of honey behind him.

OLD-TIME GAMES PROVIDE PARTY FUN

By IRMA HEGEL

YOUR great-grandmother played these games at her Valentine Day parties but they're just as much fun today.

THE QUEEN OF HEARTS: Choose a queen and crown her with a paper head-band on which has been pasted a red heart. Boys and girls should be equally divided, the boys sitting in chairs in one row,

the girls seated opposite the boys. The queen reigns from a chair at the head of the double rows. Her majesty gives her attendants each a number, following which she says: "Two must start and bring ten to me." That is the signal for "two" to rise and one other, since the com-

mand is for two escorts as well as the player numbered "two." The confusion makes fun.

The pair run down the centre aisle, around the whole group and back up the centre aisle to the queen while number ten tries to catch the player numbered "two." If ten succeeds, he must bring "two" to the queen who will demand a forfeit of "two" and command her to stand behind her chair. Should "two" reach the queen before "ten" does, "two" may return to her seat and "ten" pay the forfeit. The moment the queen claps her hands, everyone must be in his chair, the one standing becomes the queen.

Four, six and eight players may be called for an escort and the more called, the more excitement.

BLIND PROPOSAL: A boy is blindfolded and asked to kneel before the first player he can find and propose marriage in as flowery a way as he can. He may be kneeling before a boy or a girl and that person is not allowed to speak, only grunt, sigh or giggle. If the blindfolded player laughs or cannot guess the identity of the one he is proposing to, he is "out."

BROKEN HEARTS MENDED: Two hearts are cut in puzzle style, the pieces of one heart being "one," the heart being "two." Have the puzzles about the room. Divide your players into "one" group and the rest into "two" group. The game is a race to see who can find their pieces first and put their heart together.



WILL I MARRY? is a mixture of fortune-telling and a knack for balance. Two pins are placed upon a box decorated with hearts, supposedly Saint Valentine's knife. The box must be shaken gently until the pins cross one another. Those succeeding in crossing the pins will marry. Those who do not will become the old maids and bachelors. All nonsense, but good for a few giggles and some skillful shakings.

I LOVE MY LOVE calls for a good vocabulary because in this game the players sit in a circle and the leader begins by saying: "I love my love for he is alert." The second player has the letter "b" and, being a boy, he says, "I love my love for she is beautiful." Those who cannot think of an adjective drop out and as the alphabet continues and "b," "c," "d," "e," "f," "g," "h," "i," "j," "k," "l," "m," "n," "o," "p," "q," "r," "s," "t," "u," "v," "w," "x," "y," "z" arrive, the same words appear and make for fun.



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Page 20

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1956.

SHEAFFER'S

ADMIRAL "SNORKEL" PEN

JOHN CLARKE'S
CASEBOOK

WRONG NUMBER

THE young Jamaican went into a telephone box (number: EUSTON 6082) at Warren Street station. He wanted to speak to a girl who lived in the same apartment house as he, a house with a Ladbroke number. He lifted the receiver.

A moment or two later, a plump pretty operator on the Euston exchange was speaking by short-wave radio to a detective-sergeant on duty in a plain van parked by Warren Street station.

The detective-sergeant, when he had taken the Euston operator's message, left his van and went to the station. He went to the telephone box in which the young Jamaican was just saying, "OK, I must get back to work now."

WHAT WILL BE, WILL BE

"I'm arresting you for fraudulently consuming electricity, the property of the Postmaster General," said the detective.

"But, sir, I been trying to get the operator. What's happened to mah pennies?" asked the Jamaican, whose name was Andrew.

"Anything you say may be written down and used in evidence," said the detective.

Andrew shrugged. "What will be, will be," he said. At Clerkenwell court, Andrew pleaded not guilty to fraudulently consuming the Postmaster General's electricity.

TAPS ON TAPE

THE detective sergeant told the magistrate, Mr T. F. Davis, of his vigil and his arrest.

He produced in support of his evidence a reel of what looked like ticker-tape, and pointed out pencilled marks that proved that someone, Andrew possibly, had made five attempts at getting a number by tapping it out on the receiver rest instead of dialling. At the sixth attempt the caller had got through.

An expert went into the witness-box.

"Is this morse code?" the magistrate asked him, unwinding the tape as warily as a nephew charged by an aunt with undoing knitting wool.

WHAT'S YOUR NUMBER?

"DEVELOPED from morse code," said the expert. "It shows the difference in the impulses caused by dialling and tapping."

"You can read it?"

"Oh yes," said the expert. His place in the box was taken by a girl. "What is your name?" asked the learned clerk. She told him, "What is your telephone number?"

"Well, actually," she began, sounding surprised, "it's FINCHLEY," and she gave a number. The learned clerk realised her telephone number was not evidence. She was the EUSTON operator who had tipped off the detective.

STOWAWAY

ANDREW'S turn to speak came at last. He said: "I put my money in, dialled my number, and pressed button A, and talked to my friend. After a few words, I couldn't hear, so I tapped the receiver rest. Then I could hear again. That happened about twice."

"I find the case proved," said the magistrate. "Anything known?"

"He was sent to prison for four months as a stowaway in 1950," said a police officer. "He is working as a warehouseman, and earns £7 a week. He pays £2 10s. for his lodgings, and sends £2 a week home to his mother in Jamaica."

"Pay £5 or go to prison for one month," said the magistrate.

"Yes, sir," Andrew answered, and he went away looking puzzled and sad. Worried, perhaps, that the Post Office, which had gone to such trouble on his account, should have committed to claim as costs in the case the £5. They claimed he had failed to pay for his call.

Russia Wants Ban On Forced Labour!

LABOUR! ILO REQUESTED TO ADOPT NEW CONVENTION

Geneva, Feb. 10.

The Soviet Union has stated that it wishes the International Labour Organisation (ILO) to adopt a new convention banning forced labour, it was learned here today.

The Soviet position was stated in a report containing the replies of many governments to a questionnaire sent by the ILO Secretariat to all member countries.

Hanged Man's Body Shown To Chiefs

Pretoria, Feb. 10.

Eliphas Msimi, the African "demon" axe slayer of 15 women and children was hanged in Pretoria prison today and his body subsequently exhibited to African chiefs so that they could check that he was really dead.

The chiefs were allowed to see the murderer just before sentence was executed.

The reason for this extraordinary measure was that Msimi claimed he had committed his murders at the instigation of a devil called "Tokoloshe", half beast and half man, who had promised him immortality in return.

The story was widely believed in the Pondoland region where most of Msimi's crimes were committed, and it was to put an end to the superstition that the chiefs of Msimi's tribes were called in.—France-Press.

OVER 2,200 STRIKERS ARRESTED

Nagpur, Feb. 11.

More than 2,200 textile workers have been arrested here in the past 12 days for taking part in prohibited processions in the city streets.

Six textile mills in Nagpur are to close down today until their 14,000 striking workers return to work, the mills managements have decided.

The mills have been working with small staffs since January 28, when left-wing workers started agitation against the closure of one of the group of mills.—Reuters.

Angela Buxton In French Tennis Final

Paris, Feb. 10.

Britain's Angela Buxton won the semi-finals of the French international indoor tennis championships here today.

The final will be played Sunday.

Miss Buxton beat Mrs Suzanne Chatrier of France 2-6, 6-4, 6-4, and Miss Gibson defeated Miss Ann Shilcock of Britain 6-2, 6-4.

Sweden's Sven Davidson whipped Denmark's Kurt Nielsen 6-4, 6-4, 6-2 in the semi-final of the men's singles.

In the other semi-final, America's Budgie Patty beat his compatriot Hugh Stewart 11-9, 6-1, 6-1.

The men's final also will be played on Sunday.—United Press.

Potgieter To Make Comeback

Capetown, Feb. 10. South Africa's giant heavy-weight boxer, Ewart Potgieter, who recently quit boxing after only fighting a few professional bouts, has decided to make a "comeback." It was announced here today.

His first comeback fight will be against Canadian "Cowboy" Frank Parker here at the end of April.

The "Giant" and the "Cowboy" drew in their fight in London three months ago.—France-Press.

Errol Flynn Pays Child Maintenance

Santa Monica, Feb. 10.

Actor Errol Flynn today won dismissal of a contempt of court citation against him by paying back child-support payments.

Flynn was charged with contempt of court by Superior Judge Stanley Mosk last year when he fell \$5,500 behind in payments for support of his two children by a former wife, Mrs Nora Flynn Haymes.

Flynn's lawyer said the actor had made up the back payments by last month and they felt the contempt charge should be dropped.

Mrs Haymes divorced the star in 1949 and remarried crooner Jack Haymes, whom she also divorced. Flynn is now married to actress Patrice Wymore, his third wife.

They returned to Hollywood recently and Flynn was clearing up his financial troubles in order to be able to make several pictures here. He had been working abroad.—United Press.

GOA BORDER SHOOTING Portuguese Claim Indians Attacked

Lisbon, Feb. 10.

The Portuguese Ministry of Defence today denied a Bombay radio report that Portuguese police had crossed into Indian territory in a recent clash on the Goa border.

(India claims sovereignty over Goa, Portuguese enclave on the Indian mainland. Official reports, quoted by the Press Trust of India yesterday, said people were hurt in the incident when "Portuguese armed personnel" crossed 200 yards into Indian territory.

(The reports added that the Portuguese opened fire apparently at some people moving along the border, and Indian police fired back with rifles and machine guns.)

The Portuguese Ministry's communique, published in the press here, said that the clash with "Indian bandits" took place inside Goa, barely 100 yards from the frontier, where Indian police "aided the terrorist action and the withdrawal."

The communique said it was difficult to prevent surprise "guerrilla action" across the frontier, which in many parts was thickly wooded, and that Portuguese security forces had received orders to wage a "no quarter fight" wherever they met such action.—Reuters.

LABOUR PARTY CELEBRATES FIRST HALF CENTURY

By Fraser Wighton

London, Feb. 10.

Labour politicians throughout Britain are this weekend celebrating the first half century of their Parliamentary Party founded on February 12, 1906, under the leadership of the Scottish Socialist pioneer, James Keir Hardie.

Keir Hardie, who died in 1915, was the father of the modern British Labour government which took recognisable Parliamentary shape in 1906. Then a general election overnight boosted Labour's previous tiny group of four members in the House of Commons to a substantial body of 29.

Shaggy bearded Keir Hardie, first national leader, told his followers: "The sleeping giant is awakening and in days to come in the very near future Labour will be the dominant factor in politics not only potentially but actually in fact."

"Invasion"

It was 39 years before his confident prophecy was in part realised. In 1945, Labour swept for the first time to real power with a massive Parliamentary majority pledged to introduce socialism in Britain.

In this government's five-year term of office, Britain gave independence to India, Pakistan, Burma and Ceylon.

The 1906 Labour "Invasion" shook the House of Commons where power and relative strength had hitherto swung between the Liberal and Conservative parties with the odd Socialist regarded by many as little more than a harmless political curiosity.

The silk-hatted and elegant members of the traditional ruling parties were quick to realise that they had a new and vital force to reckon with.

Relied On Liberals

But Liberals, then the government, could scarcely have foreseen that before so many years had passed their great party would be crowded to the political sidelines with Labour alone able to provide an alternative to Conservative government.

Labour first became the government party in 1924 under the Premiership of the late James Ramsay MacDonald. But it was only a short-lived administration sustained by Liberal support.

Ramsay MacDonald headed a further minority Labour Government from 1929 to 1931, when the party had to rely on the votes of Liberals by then reduced to 59 members to keep in power.

The jubilee is being marked this weekend by Labour functions at key points throughout Britain.—China Mail Special.

Hashim Khan Beaten

London, Feb. 10.

Hashim Khan, 41-year-old Pakistan squash racket ace, was beaten for the first time in England when, in an astonishing upset, he lost to his cousin, Roshan Khan, in the semi-finals of the Dunlop Open Professional Tournament here tonight.

Hashim, top seed, won the first two games 9-6, 9-7, but then went slightly lame. With his mobility affected, he lost the next three games by 3-9, 2-9, 2-9.

The match provided some of the finest squash ever seen in England.

The other semi-final went as expected with Azam Khan, Hashim's younger brother, beating Jamal Durr, the Indian champion, 9-6, 9-2, 9-7.—China Mail Special.

BOYS AND GIRLS PAGE SOLUTIONS

CROSSWORD:

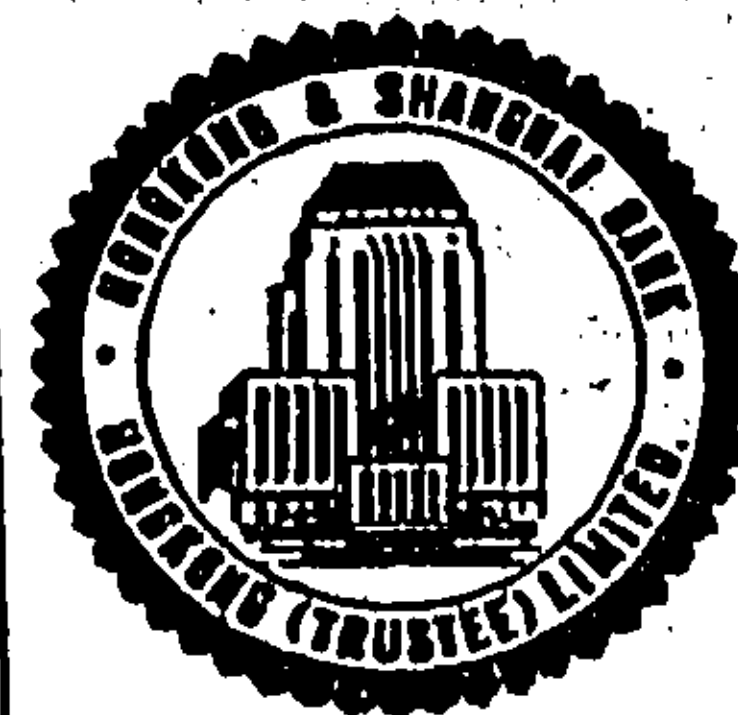
ACROSS: 1. MED; 2. RED; 3. PEN; 4. LOVE; 5. NIP; 6. NE.

DOWN: 1. S; 2. AL; 3. SLAY; 4. ELATE; 5. SLAVERY.

SCRAMBLED VALENTINES: Action; Friendship; Sweetheart.

WACKY COMPASS: Lincoln is known as the Great Emancipator.

LINCOLN MIX-UPS: Gettysburg Address; Nancy Hanks; Rail Splitter.



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Saturday, 24th March 1956.
The race will, we hope, be
broadcast at 8.30 p.m.

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are:—

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President

Hon. B. C. K. Hawkins,
C.M.G., O.B.E.,
Chairman

P. C. Wong, Esq.,
Hon. Treasurer

D. B. Evans, Esq.,
Hon. Secretary, Oxford

J. L. Marden, Esq.,
Hon. Secretary, Cambridge

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whose names have been at any
time on the roll of any college
at either University.

Will those wishing to attend
the dinner please send their
names giving details of
College, year, University, to
J. L. Marden, P. O. Box 85,
Hong Kong, as soon as
possible.

Final details will be sent
to individuals.

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abetic. Available at all leading
grocers.

NOTICE

HONGKONG SOCIETY FOR
THE PREVENTION OF
CRUELTY TO ANIMALS

Beaconsfield Arcade,
Queen's Rd., Central.
Tel. Day 3180, Night 3184.

Owners of Animals are asked to
take special precautions during the
Chinese New Year Festival in ensuring
that their pets are protected, as far
as possible, from the noise created
by the firing of crackers which is
liable to frighten them. In congested
cross streets where crackers are being
set off constantly dogs should be kept
on the lead during exercises.

Subscriptions and Donations should
be sent to:—
MR. T. W. FRIPP,
Honorary Treasurer,
Hong Kong Electric Co., Ltd.,
P. & O. Building,
Hong Kong.

CHURCH NOTICE

ST. PETER'S CHURCH
The Mission to Seamen,
40 Gloucester Road,
Tel. 7421.

8.00 a.m. Holy Communion.
7.00 p.m. Evening Service.
(Other services at 10.00 a.m. and 10.00 p.m. by request.)

To ADVERTISERS

SUNDAY POST-HERALD
Space for commercial
advertising should be
booked not later than
noon on Wednesdays.

For the SOUTH CHINA
MORNING POST and the
CHINA MAIL, 48 hours
before date of publication.

Special Announcements
and Classified Advertisements
as usual.

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CHINESE NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS
HOURS OF BUSINESS.

Saturday, Feb. 11th Main Store and Branch Shops
Usual Hours

Sunday & Monday, Feb. 12th & 13th All Shops Closed

Tuesday, Feb. 14th Main Store Closed

Tuesday Feb. 14th Nathan Road & Prince Edward Rd.
Branch Shops Open From 9 A.M. — 11 A.M.

For the Convenience of Patrons in Hong Kong
Bread and cakes will be on sale in Wiseman's
Restaurant from 9 A.M. — 11 A.M. on
Tuesday, 14th Feb.

Wiseman's Restaurant will be open as usual
throughout the Holidays.

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